JOHN BULL

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For meaning of this No. see Page ii. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Chronicles of the Small House

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Series of Articles

BY

KEBLE HOWARD

BEGIN IN THIS WEEK'S

MRS. BULL

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Louis design mahogany bedroom suite, 28 guineas; 6 ft. walnut bedroom suite, 40 guineas; 7 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with bow front to wardrobe, 60 guineas; 7 ft. satinwood bedroom suite, 10 guineas; several inlaid chests, from 50s.; 6 ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 6 ft. 6 in. mahogany wardrobe, fitted drawers and trays, 12 guineas; several iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, 10s.; full size black and brass bedsteads, with wire springs, 21s.; 9 oak bedsteads, 15s.; pair brass twin bedsteads, 5 guineas; pair white and brass twin bedsteads, 3 guineas; inlaid Sheraton bedstead, including wire spring mattress, £3 15s.; full size all brass bedstead, 60s.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, £2 10s. 6d.; full size all brass square tube Italian bedstead, 8 guineas, and several others up to 18 guineas. 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The following claims have been received for our issues of August 5th and 19th:—

W. V. FEACEY, Ormskirk, 26, Broomwood Road, Wandsworth Common, S.W. No. 616,861. August 5th.

W. ADCOCK, 44, Florence Street, Walsall. No 107,963. August 5th.

L. G. WEST, 149, Kingston Road, Oxford. No. 55,478. August 19th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of September 2nd:—

3501	184605	389099	578553	721020
26234	198405	418618	590026	730457
54729	214427	437499	603688	742874
87109	226279	474934	626944	760497
96153	238488	494396	632363	765645
108304	248341	500160	657227	776046
127330	269257	513209	674037	813108
137571	313903	530324	679054	835773
164187	330127	547756	692899	836023
177556	356139	568580	708788	844670

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ALL, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 28TH (PUBLISHED OCTOBER 26TH).

The John Bull League.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

The Coming Boom in "NORTHERN TERRORS."

A Few Facts about the Phenomenal Mineral Wealth of the Northern Territory of Australia.

THE STORY OF A "BOOM" AND A "BEAR" RAID.

A NEW COMPANY ABOUT TO BE LAUNCHED. EXPECTED RUSH FOR SHARES.

The Northern Territory of South Australia is the richest goldfield in the world. It is traversed by an enormous auriferous belt, upon which many mines have been opened up, yielding remarkable results. The Territory also abounds in tin, copper, and other minerals. Although immense quantities of gold have been won, the ground has not been more than "scratched," having been worked mainly by the Chinese, who rarely go below water level.

There can be no doubt that there is a fortune awaiting those who in a bold and systematic way will take the Territory in hand. There is ample scope for operations, the Territory comprising upwards of 530,000 square miles, or 340,000,000 acres. It is administered under Letters Patent from the Imperial Government by South Australia, and immediately adjoins the Colony of Western Australia. Palmerston is the principal town, whilst there is a magnificent harbour at Port Darwin. There is a railway from Palmerston to Pine Creek, a distance of 150 miles, which cuts right through the gold-bearing district. The goldfield may be said to begin at 60 to 70 miles from Palmerston, and to extend—as far as is at present known—some 200 miles south, its breadth being 50 or 60 miles, so that it covers an area of from 10,000 to 12,000 square miles. Water and timber are abundant. The climate is tropical, but diseases and epidemics of a serious nature are practically absent.

About fifteen years ago an English Company was formed to work some of the mines on a systematic, commercial basis. It was called the Northern Territories Gold Fields of Australia, Limited, and its capital was £300,000 in £1 shares. These were placed at £3 per share, and the price quickly rose several pounds more, the shares—which were known as "Northern Terrors"—becoming one of the most popular and active features of the London Stock Exchange. Many striking crushings were obtained from the Company's properties.

see page 400.

but a "Bear" raid, coupled with lack of adequate control by the Board, brought the concern to financial grief. Since then, some of the mines in the Territory have remained derelict, whilst others have been worked in a more or less desultory way by various proprietors—several being let on tribute to Chinese miners.

As indicating the extraordinary richness of the district, the following crushings—some of them of quite recent date—may be mentioned :—

PAST CRUSHINGS.

The properties acquired by the old Northern Territories Company comprised nearly seven hundred acres, and were locally known as the Howley, Brock's Creek, Woolwonga, Eveleen (including the Eureka Mine), Yam Creek, and Lady Alice Union District Groups. They extended along a line of main reef for a distance of about ten miles, and had been worked in a spasmodic and unscientific manner by Chinese labour, the following being some of the results of crushings prior to the formation of the Company, as vouched for by official records :—

HOWLEY GROUP.—Government reports showed the results of crushings of over 5,000 tons from this group. These crushings averaged 3 ounces per ton, whilst the following were the latest returns obtained from six crushings taken from the 150 ft. level :—

CRUSHINGS	TONS	OUNCES.
No. 1	72	378
„ 2	119	402
„ 3	53	167
„ 4	12	60
„ 5	44	265
„ 6	30	190

The last two returns thus yielded over 6 ozs. per ton. This reef was 4 ft. wide at face.

BROCK'S CREEK GROUP.—A crushing of 10 tons from the Alligator Mine (on this property) gave the phenomenal result of 3,000 oz. ; whilst a large crushing of 6,000 tons realised 17,000 oz. of gold.

WOOLWONGA GROUP.—A crushing of 4,300 tons of only surface ore yielded 3,600 oz.

EVELEEN GROUP.—A crushing of 1,200 tons from the main shaft yielded 3,300 oz.

YAM CREEK GROUP.—A crushing of 250 tons, yielded 600 oz.

LADY ALICE UNION GROUP.—A crushing of 180 tons yielded 630 ozs. and another crushing yielded 4½ ozs. to the ton.

All the above crushings were independent of the gold left in the tailings.

The following crushings were also recorded, from other mines :—

ELEANOR MINE : 16,000 tons, averaged 1½ oz. of gold to the ton, all above the 150 ft. level, and irrespective of tailings.

UNION MINE : 350 tons yielded 5 ozs. to the ton, a crushing of 10 tons yielded 783 oz.

GREAT NORTHERN MINE : 1,250 tons yielded 2,750 ozs.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XI. No. 278. Saturday, September 30th, 1911. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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TO READERS ABROAD.

JOHN BULL *is on sale at all Bookstalls and Newsagents throughout Great Britain and Ireland and the Continent as follows:—Paris, at the Railway Stations—Nord, Ouest, P.L.M., Orleans, l'Est: the principal Kiosques on the Boulevards, etc.: Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshop, 248, rue de Rivoli: Libraries—Timotei, rue Castiglione: Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera: Byron, rue Castiglione: Galignani, 224, rue de Rivoli: Anglaise, Avenue Victor Hugo: Charruet, rue d'Isty: Lebeau, Avenue Kleber: F. Tennant Pain, 18, rue Favart, Wholesale and Continental Representative. Railway Bookstalls and principal Libraries at Marseilles, Hyeres, Cannes, St. Raphael, Nice, Beaulieu, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone. In India, A. H. Wheeler & Co., and all their railway bookstalls. It is also obtainable through Messrs. Gordon & Gotch's Agencies in the Colonies.*

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

GRAND GALA DAY
AT THE
FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1911,

Prior to the Opening of the Autumn and Winter Campaign.

Continuous Fun and Frolic from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m.

GREAT PUBLIC MEETING

To be addressed by the President,

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, ESQ., M.P.,

IN THE CENTRE TRANSEPT, at 7.30 p.m.,

When he will announce his Political Intentions and the Programme of the League.

Special Reduced Terms for admission to Festival of Empire and all attractions.

During the afternoon BURGESS will give a Swimming Exhibition, after which he will be presented with the "JOHN BULL" CUP and CHEQUE for £100. and Mr. G. A. OLLEY, the Champion Cyclist, will attempt to beat the twenty miles cycle record, paced by Mr. HARRY TATE, the popular sketch artiste.

For further particulars and Coupon for Railway Pass, &c., see page 468.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

SOUTH HACKNEY.

We wonder who is pulling the leg of an evening paper, which constantly breaks out with wonderful news as to the situation in South Hackney. Whatever is to be said on that subject will be said at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, October 7th.

A POINTER.

The enrolment of Permanent Special Constables is a shrewd move on the part of Mr. Churchill, and will go a long way to placate the extreme Labour men. But it is also a pointer—clearly indicating that the Government at last recognises that we are witnessing the beginning, and not the end, of the Industrial crisis.

WHEN?

We agree with "Dagonet" that this is the only question—not only in regard to home matters, but equally as to foreign troubles. Apart from the German menace—which is a very real one—there is, as we hinted last week, trouble brewing in South Africa; whilst Ireland will soon be once more the theatre of riot and disorder.

THE DATE.

But so far as the Labour rising is concerned there is no mystery as to the date. It will come in the late spring, or early summer. The organisers are quite alive to the difficulty of a winter strike. But their plans are definite and far-reaching. Meanwhile the Railway Enquiry, and the consequent action in Parliament, will conveniently fill up the gap. Let no one, however, be stupid enough to think that peace has been assured. We speak that which we know.

REGISTRATION SCANDALS.

This is the period of the year when the Revising Barristers sit to settle the Lists of Voters for the year 1912, the qualification dating back to the 15th July, 1910! That is bad enough, in all conscience, but the worst feature of the whole business is that every year hundreds of respectable citizens are deprived of their franchise through no fault, or default, of their own, but because their landlords, forsooth, have not paid the rates which have been compounded for in the rent. Just imagine a Business Government allowing a man to be disfranchised for such a reason!

CANADA.

We are almost disposed to tender the Canadian people an apology for having hinted, not so very long ago, that the Dominion was "flirting" with the United States, and that ere long, she might run away from home. But we remember that we also hinted that she was growing up and might soon think of setting up house "on her own." And *that* may prove to be the truest reading of recent events, after all.

The Fight.

We have decided to accept Mr. White's offer of a seat in his box to see the Johnson-Wells fight. We know nothing of the science of the noble art of boxing, but we do not like the idea of a black man wresting from us what has always been regarded as a British prerogative. Of course, we love our black brother—but we hope to see him get a jolly good licking all the same. We are told, however, that we must not indulge in such a dream. Which reminds us of the story of the nigger who was working on the railway line, when the Scotch express came along and knocked him into the middle of a field. Sitting up and rubbing his head, he enquired, "Who throwed that lamp at me?" May Johnson see stars!

Special Constables.

There is one aspect of this matter which should be borne in mind. It is true that the military may be dispensed with, in strike disturbances—a most desirable object—but may not a new source of irritation be found in the fact that the majority of those who enlist as Special Constables will probably consist of men with very strong views on Labour and Political questions?

Cruelty to China.

A quaint contemporary, which appears to be written by children for children, wants a law for the protection of works of art, and says: "If we don't know how to behave to our china we shall be punished, just as we are now prevented from cruelty to our children or our cats." What a nice look-out! We suppose that common crockery will be exempted from the operation of the act, but who is to pronounce upon values? Artistic authorities notoriously disagree, almost as violently as handwriting experts, theologians and medical men. Cost can be no criterion, for one might buy a beautiful vase in the market at Madrid for a few centimos, while one might pay thousands of pounds for some hideous monstrosity at Christie's. Again, fashions change and values vary correspondingly. Suppose we threw a Toby jug at Mrs. Bull and chipped it severely, should we be first-class misdemeanants if the damage were threepence, felons if our loss were £300? We fear the silly season is being unduly protracted.

Bang Goes £70,000.

We note that the naval airship, which cost the nation £70,000, buckled up at the first time of asking. The smash has caused no concern in aeronautical quarters. Months ago it was freely stated that she would be a failure. But what an appropriate name. Who is the naval humorist who named her "The *Mayfly*"? The Admiralty should spend another £70,000 on repairing her—and then she could be re-named "The Mightfly."

Hot.

An old man has been fined half-a-crown by the Brentford bench "for begging a little hot water." Seems to be a bit of luck, as things go. If he had been caught in Highgate he would probably have got fourteen days.

Sir Hiram's Way.

No doubt it was very considerate of Sir Hiram Maxim to suggest rock-salt for rioters, especially as that might mean a slump in Maxim guns, but Kynoch's manager says it would produce excruciating pain, and another expert says it might become as hard as lead. We had heard of killing by kindness, but the idea of killing in a kindly fashion does not sound very practical. Most of us would just as soon be shot as pickled, though perhaps that is merely a matter of taste.

Venus Breeched.

La Milo, appearing at the Brighton Hippodrome the other night, wore what looked like fisherman's trousers, which may or may not symbolise the traditions of a marine resort, but does not strike us as harmonising perfectly with the canons of classical statuary. Evidently the local ediles are determined to protect their innocent visitors against the rudeness of the nude. As La Milo looks exactly like a monument in plaster-of-paris, we can imagine the shock to a young stock-broker or old chorus-girl if a painted ankle were recklessly exhibited. Now they may patronise the entertainment without risking a blush to their maiden brows.

The Deadly Parallel.

Lloyd's Weekly News.
August 27th.

MEN required for Canadian harvest—special fares—wages 12s. per day—all found—conducted party sailing September 6th.—Apply Collings and Co., Rosemont Parade, North Finchley, London.

Toronto Evening Telegram,
September 8th.

Just to show the folly of the C.P.R. and Government advertising for 45,000 men for the harvest. There are at present four or five thousand men out of work. Hundreds of men are stranded without a cent.

The Calcutta Sweep.

We have had so many enquiries about the Calcutta Club sweepstakes that we may as well state the position once for all. There are two draws every year, one for the Derby and the other for the St. Leger. Tickets cost 10 rupees (13s. 4d.) each, and may be ordered direct from the Secretary, Calcutta Turf Club, 33, Theatre Road, Calcutta. Remittances must be enclosed, the best plan being to obtain Indian Government Currency notes (Calcutta circle) through Cook's or an Exchange Bank. Nominally and in obedience to the lottery laws, tickets are sold only to members of the Club, but in practice the tickets are sold to anyone, the law being evaded by inscribing the name of some member. The value of tickets sold in the 1911 Derby sweep was about £180,000, and this will probably reach £200,000 in 1912. The St. Leger sweep totals about one-third of the other. The first prize is 40 per cent. of total sales, second 20 per cent., third 10 per cent. Other starters divide 10 per cent., non-starters 10 per cent., and the Club takes 10 per cent. So now we know all about it, and need not order tickets from doubtful advertisers in Switzerland.

Police Persecution.

If we are ever to have freedom in England, we must restrict the powers of the police. Our forefathers are supposed to have fought and died to establish immunity from arbitrary arrest, but to this day a constable can drag us off to the police-station if he mislikes the colour of our nose or the cut of our clothes. Here is an illustration: One of our correspondents was returning to work after dinner when an individual, calling himself a detective, stopped him and asked to see what he had under his arm. Not caring to exhibit his personal property in the street, our friend was dragged off like a criminal to Clerkenwell Police-station. The suspicious parcel proved to be a photograph of his wedding-group. Asked about the consequences of being late for work, the inspector coolly replied: "That is your look-out." "Am I to conclude that there exists a right of search without a warrant?" asks our friend. We are afraid the answer is in the affirmative.

"Northern Terrors."

Next week is the week. Keep your eye on them. Meanwhile, read this week's supplement.

UNWANTED CHILDREN.

We receive a number of strange letters, but the following human document is more than usually puzzling :—

> Is there a house in London or elsewhere where a single girl can place her child of 1 year's age? She is unable to pay for the child's keep, and the father does not contribute anything, and she cannot keep the child at her people's home. If you know of any institution where she can place the child free of charge, or at a very low rate, if something must be paid, kindly inform me of it that I can advise her what to do.

Considering the sudden clamour for an increase of population in these days of wholesale emigration and depleted armies, it is wonderful that no proper provision has yet been made for the care and education of unwanted children. Why does not some philanthropist start an establishment on the Spanish lines? All that a mother has to do in Madrid or Seville is to deposit her infant in a box in the wall, ring a bell, and depart with the assurance that it will be given every opportunity of growing up to be a good citizen. Hang Mrs. Grundy!

"MILD CHASTISEMENT."

Provost Archibald, of Buckie, has held that a man who hit his wife on the nose, bringing blood, because his tea was not ready, did not exceed the limits of "mild chastisement" permissible in the domestic circle. This decision has naturally caused consternation amongst the guid women o' Buckie, whose trepidations are vividly portrayed in this week's *Mrs. Bull.*

DOCTORS IN THE DOMINION.

Here are some instructive cases, which we commend to people who think of emigrating to Canada. A working man was sent to a hospital where a case of measles was being treated. As he had never had this disease, he asked the doctor whether he was not likely to catch it. The doctor said No. But, soon after leaving the hospital, the man developed the complaint, with the result that his master's baby became infected and died. Another doctor out there diagnosed measles in the case of a child who happened to be suffering from pneumonia. Yet another prescribed one teaspoonful of sweet nitre for a month old baby, being apparently unaware that this was sufficient to kill a horse. If these cases are typical of medical skill in the Dominion, we shall certainly hesitate before sending our next baby out to Canada for special treatment.

MOSES AND WILBERFORCE.

We are amazed that Archdeacon Wilberforce should lend the weight of his authority to the opinion of "a well-known antiquary" that the Coronation-stone in Westminster Abbey was the rock struck by Moses, and that from it flowed the *aqua pura* which quenched the thirst of the Israelites. "He showed me," said the Archdeacon in his sermon in the Abbey the other Sunday, "a big cleft in the back from which the water gushed out." The difference between the stone and the Archdeacon today, at any rate, is that the one has ceased to gush.

CLOGS.

The school medical officer for Hampshire, Dr. Lyster, says that a well-organised effort is being made in several parts of the country to enlighten the public as to the great economic and hygienic advantages of clogs. It is comforting to know that the effort is being confined to Hampshire. We don't want any addition to the noises of London.

A BIG INSURANCE PREMIUM.

The announcement that Mr. Pierpont Morgan is about to endow a scheme for "evangelising" America is one of the gems of the silly season. The angels must be cracking their sides with laughter.

THOSE HIGHGATE MAGISTRATES AGAIN!

A caddie who fished up a number of golf balls from a pond on the North Middlesex links has been sentenced to three months' hard labour by the Highgate magistrates. Presumably the balls had been knocked into the pond by golfers who imagined that golf is a water game. The balls had been in the pond for weeks and would have remained there if the caddie had not fished them out, and while technically, no doubt, he stole the balls, it is a scandalous thing that the magistrates should have inflicted upon him so savage a sentence. It is conjectured that within the next week or two somebody will be charged before their worships with half murdering his mother-in-law, and will be severely admonished, with a donation from the poor box.

DEAR CHIPS.

The Porth magistrates are also determined to put down crime with a strong and vigorous hand. A few days ago, for instance, they fined a refreshment housekeeper £5 for selling chipped potatoes during prohibited hours. What a mercy he wasn't selling ginger pop!

MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM.

Somebody having recently spread the report that Mr. Justice Grantham was about to resign on account of advancing years, somebody else has promptly informed the *Daily Mail* that his lordship had killed a big "eleven-pointer" while deer-stalking in Argyllshire. It is generally conceded that we could not wish for a better sportsman, but many people have wished for a better judge. A sensitive man would have resigned long ago.

A BAD SYSTEM.

We are glad Mr. Biron, the London magistrate, made the comments he did the other day in a case where a supernumerary porter in the employ of the Great Eastern Railway was charged with theft. According to the man's statement, he was induced to commit the offence by the fact that he had not received his wages. What the Company does is to retain a part of the wages of their supernumerary porters each week "to prevent them leaving without notice." Was ever a worse reason given for a thoroughly bad system? These porters are the poorest paid of all railway workers and, as a rule, take up this casual labour while out of employment to keep the wolf from the door until something better turns up. In order that the Great Eastern may guard themselves against something which may not happen, they retain money which is not theirs. What wonder if a poor devil here and there, finding that the Company keep wages which belong to him, is tempted to steal something which belongs to them? The system is morally indefensible, and certainly if we were a magistrate we should regard very leniently indeed the offence committed by a man in such circumstances.

"HAULAGE CONTRACTORS."

We shall not be expected to waste much pity on William Benson and Son, haulage contractors, of Cliffe, near Selby. To cure a mare of jibbing, as they alleged, they attached her to a haulage wagon weighing nearly two tons, passed a rope with one end fastened to a traction engine round her neck, and then started the engine. The more the rope tightened the more the poor beast plunged and struggled. The rope broke, the mare fell, and the process was repeated with the rope doubled. Again the animal fell. Then the men substituted a chain. "As soon as the mare felt the pull on the chain it drew back, plunged and struggled, was dragged along, and then fell down dead." Such was the method of Messrs. Benson and Son, and while one of them is doing a month's hard labour in gaol, the other, fined £1 and costs, will be able to carry on the business.

A Cleric at Swindon.

Haven't we previously heard of the Rev. Arthur Wellesley Batson, of Severn House, Watchet, in connection with Lundy Island? At any rate, we hear of him now; in fact, our rev. brother has been charged, convicted, and fined at the Swindon Police Court with being disorderly, using bad language, and smelling strongly of liquor—with a crowd of about three hundred people round him! Despite that it is incumbent on our rev. brother to live a righteous, godly, and sober life, it is evident that he is spirituously rather than spiritually inclined, and the attention of the Lord Bishop of the diocese is hereby called to this backsliding. If it be found that inebriation stole upon him unawares at dinner, the case may be one merely for temporary suspension, with subsequent absolution. The report does not specify our rev. brother's bad language—and it is therefore difficult for us to form a trustworthy opinion on the case. Of course, what may be bad language in a parson may be polished politeness in a politician.

More Holy Orders.

Now let us consider the Rev. William Johnstone Hamilton the hoary-headed old sinner who acts as curate-in-charge of St. Mark's Church, Westerham, and who is domiciled at Killarney Cottage, Westerham Hill. This rev. brother was summoned at Thames Police Court a few days ago "in respect of a maintenance order, by Mary Clarke, a single woman." The girl, who had been brought up in a Home, went to Westerham as a domestic servant, and though she was only 17 and he should have been old enough and pious enough to know better at 70, he became the father of her child. Here, therefore, is a case for the Rev. William Johnstone Hamilton's bishop, and our humble suggestion to his lordship is that Mr. Hamilton is as little the right person to remain in charge of souls at St. Mark's as he is to remain in charge of servant girls at Killarney Cottage.

Irish Prosperity.

One of our readers calls attention to the fact that the deposits in the Irish savings banks compare very favourably with those of England, and argues that "Irishmen are still discontented because they are always wanting a grievance"—though he admits that this remark does not apply to the West and North-west, the old congested districts—nor to such towns as Limerick and Tipperary, which rather appear to be going back. We shall hear much of these things shortly.

Still They Come!

From a recent telegram to the *Morning Post* from Crete:—

> There is good reason for affirming that the Cretan people are profoundly convinced that union with Greece is a dream which cannot be realised and that their real desire is to rid themselves of a Government of advocates, doctors, and philologists, and replace them by practical men, merchants, manufacturers, and agriculturists.

Poor Bradlaugh!

We observe that a Southend spiritualist has been entertaining an audience with a "communicated" speech by the late Mr. Bradlaugh. Here are a few choice specimens. Not only does Mr. Bradlaugh speak of his constituency as "Bradford," but some of his language is quite new to us. For instance: "There is a force with which we have got to reckon with"; "The teachings of the past is done"; "The work I done." Either Mr. Bradlaugh's grammar has deteriorated a good deal since he "crossed over," or the Southend medium must be very hard of hearing.

Rewards of Heroism.

We have received various complaints about the working of the Carnegie Hero Fund. Here is an instance: Last April some gas collected in a mine and a man made an attempt to remove it, with the result that he fell into the poisonous atmosphere. Two men made an unsuccessful attempt at rescue and received £10 from the fund, though they sustained no injury. Then two other men made equally brave attempts—one of them became unconscious, and has remained in the doctor's hands ever since—but neither has received anything. We are not great believers in funds of this kind, owing to the difficulties in ascertaining all facts and giving full reward to merit. Besides, heroism is always difficult to classify.

You Pay Your Money, &c.

From the *Daily Mail*, September 21st:—

> The trials of the first British super-Dreadnought, the battleship *Orion*, have given complete satisfaction.

From the *Daily News*, September 21st:—

> The super-Dreadnought *Orion* has failed in her steam trials.

Oh, for a business Press!

A Cab Grievance.

They have a silly regulation at Brighton and Hove. These are really one town in everything but name. Yet a cabman taking you up in the uttermost part of Hove and driving you to Kemp Town has to go back to his own district before he can accept another fare. The same thing, of course, applies to the Brighton cabman who sets down in Hove. What an unbusiness-like waste of equine energy!

Mr. A. M. Broadley.

Fancy Mr. Broadley cropping up again! We thought he had retired to India since his resignation from the staff of the *World*. Now the papers are full of his enterprise as a follower in the footsteps of Charles II. over the ground covered by his flight. We cannot understand his fellow-feeling for the Merry Monarch, but can see a reason for his interest in the flight. Why not fly again?

Rooked of Castles.

The freaks of Yankee millionaires usually offend against good taste only, but when it comes to buying up our ancient castles and conveying them brick by brick for reconstruction in a revolted colony, surely the Government ought to intervene. Castles are picturesque survivals amid their own historical surroundings, but how miserable they would look if they were dumped down in some hideous Yankee prairie, how dwarfed and humiliated they would be when set beside a New York sky-scraper! Think of the outrage to family ghosts compelled to witness the freak dinners and other vulgar imbecilities of vandal mountebanks! The burning of castles during a revolution might be understood as an art of war, but we must not be rooked of them by pursy persons who could not distinguish between a portcullis and a bastion.

Boswell on Party.

Here is an extract from Boswell's Tour to the Hebrides:—"I can see that a man may do right to stick to a party; that is to say, he is a Whig, or he is a Tory, and he thinks one of those parties upon the whole the best, and that to make it prevail it must be generally supported, though, in particulars, it may be wrong. He takes its faggot of principles, in which there are fewer rotten sticks than in the other, though some rotten sticks to be sure; and they cannot well be separated. But, to bind one's self to one man, or one set of men (who may be right to-day and wrong to-morrow) without any general preference of system, I must disapprove."

KEIR HARDIE.

For the moment, we are giving this political charlatan a rest, simply observing that he is at his old game—this time at Kilmarnock. We note, meantime, with interest, the report that Mr. Lloyd George's brother will be a candidate for Merthyr Tydfil at the next election. Perhaps, however, like the recent South Hackney rumour, this is *Benn trovato*.

GULLIBILITY.

Speaking of Keir Hardie, the Southall Branch of the I.L.P. has passed the following resolution :—

> That this Branch heartily welcomes Mr. Horatio Bottomley's attack upon Mr. J. Keir Hardie, M.P., as a conclusive, though unnecessary, proof of the damaging effect of our Comrade Hardie's attack upon the forces of unscrupulous capitalism; and a final tribute to our Comrade's honesty of purpose and purity of principles.

There is only one criticism we have to offer. It must not be assumed that the tribute is necessarily final.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.

That is the date of the John Bull League day at the Crystal Palace—and of the big demonstration in the evening, when Mr. Bottomley will "declare his intentions." Hurry up with your coupons, as the Centre Transept holds only about 12,000, which is nothing for a League meeting.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT" :—

A curate who had just been ordained was taking his first service, and getting confused, came out with the following :—"We have done those things we ought not to have done, and left undone those things we ought not to have undone."

THE IDEA!!!

CHURCH DIGNITARY: "LEVYING A TAX ON CHURCHGOERS WILL HELP YOU NO DOUBT; I CAN SEE NO OTHER WAY OF INCREASING YOUR SALARY."

THE POOR CURATE: "YOU COULDN'T SPARE A PORTION OF YOURS, I SUPPOSE?"

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For stating that : "The accident to the 'Olympic' temporarily removes from the service the LARGEST *ship in the world. There is one* LARGER *ship—the Hamburg-American liner 'Imperator.'"*

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an article on the Irish strike that : "Up to last night no mails had reached Birr for FORTY YEARS,"
THE EASTERN DAILY PRESS (Norwich)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, apropos of the Johnson-Wells boxing contest, that : "The MEASUREMENTS *of the two men, which are given below, also show that, in addition to being presumably the more skilful boxer, Johnson is* IMMEASURABLY *the stronger man,"*

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing on a placard : "Death AFTER *Suicide,"*
THE DOVER & COUNTY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in one of its programmes : "This ('A Tale of Old Japan') is Mr. Coleridge-Taylor's latest work, and has NOT YET BEEN PRODUCED. *The Work will be heard for the* THIRD TIME *at this Concert,"*
THE BIRMINGHAM FESTIVAL CHORAL SOCIETY
TAKES THE BISCUIT

*For heading with the words "*FOUR *Convicts Killed," a paragraph stating that, in a revolt at a Russian penitentiary, "*ONE *of the convicts was* KILLED, *and* THREE *were slightly* WOUNDED,"

THE WEEKLY DISPATCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT

For stating that : "Lord Suffield was married to Mrs. Rich, the widow of the late Colonel Rich, on August 15th, at Marylebone Parish Church. He is ONLY 81 *years of age."*
THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT

For stating, in a report of a criminal case, that : "Accused proceeded to say that she had a flat in Park Lane, and invited the Footes to come there on 22 JUNE *in order to witness the Coronation procession on* 1 JUNE,"

THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a report of the collision between the "Olympic" and the "Hawke," that : "Such was the force of the impact that the iron plating was driven inwards to a depth of five or six feet, revealing a mass of twisted ironwork, and exposing to view several BIRTHS,"
THE WORCESTER DAILY TIMES
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a report of the recent "Stepmother's Cruelty" case, that : "The woman Tingey was a cripple, having LOST HER *right foot and* RIGHT ARM. . . . *Inspector Thorne said that when he called upon her, the stepmother (Tingey) put her* FISTS *in his face,"*

THE DAILY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that : "The Government admit that in order to increase WITHOUT DIMINISHING *employment we must limit Foreign Competition,"*
THE ACTON & CHISWICK DISTRICT POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a paragraph in reference to the 103*rd birthday of a Wolverhampton lady, that : "One day a* CARRIAGE AND PAIR *drove up to the house where Mrs. Dovey as a girl was living, and* ASKED TO BE SUPPLIED WITH REFRESHMENTS,"

THE DAILY SKETCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

THE "ABODE OF LOVE" AGAIN.

PIGOTT SHOWS THE CLOVEN HOOF—MISS X'S LAST STAND AGAINST THE IMPOSTOR—AND HER ESCAPE.

By Our Special Commissioner.

Miss X, the masseuse referred to in our previous articles, continues her story:—

Previous to giving Pigott a piece of my mind, he used to visit my apartment once a day only—immediately after lunch. Since, however, we came to understand each other, he used to call upon me twice—his second visit being for half-an-hour after dinner. Upon these occasions there was no request for massage. "The pains in the shoulder" had been cured by telling him the truth. Now, when he entered my apartment, instead of taking off his coat, he would approach me with his most seductive smile; gently take hold of my hands, and imprint a kiss on my brow. I allowed him to do this after he had given me his promise he would attempt no further familiarities. His duplicity being acknowledged, it was clear that I was no longer required at the Abode as a masseuse. What is more, I told him so, and intimated that I should leave him at an early date. When he heard of my intentions he was very annoyed, and threatened that he would detain me by force. I laughed in his face, and told him that, although I was only a masseuse, in the outer world I had a *fiancé* who knew where I was, and that if I did not communicate with him at short intervals, he, with others probably, would soon be over the walls of the Agapemone.

It was at this point that Pigott reminded me that I had made a request on first meeting him that he would make me one of his "brides." I said that was perfectly true, that I had read so much of the ceremony that I was prepared to become a member of his harem—but only on terms. Those terms were that I should have a status at least equal to that of the other ladies.

"But what about your outside lover?" asked Pigott.

I put the "Master" right on this point.

Then we sat down on the couch, while I gave my opinion upon men and things in general. "If I became one of your 'brides,'" I said, "I should do so with the sole idea of trusting to my charms to eventually oust all the others. My youth, and whatever other charms I possess, are my only assets, and I must obtain for them the highest possible price. You will perceive from the logic of my argument that I am not an English girl. I have been brought up in a hard school, and intend to profit by experience. My present lover—well, he suits my purpose for the moment. You see he is my protector here. But I shall never marry him."

Holding my hands tightly in his, he explained that it was impossible that I could become one of his "brides," and be on an equal footing with the other ladies, without I conformed with the established rules of the Abode.

Pleading for "Initiation."

"But, my dear Mr. Pigott," I said in my most alluring tone, "as you are the 'Master' here, surely you can give orders that the Initiation rule and medical officer's inspection need not apply in my case, before becoming one of your 'brides,' and taking my place in the 'Choosing Chamber'?" His reply was disappointing. It was to the effect that since the articles had first appeared in John Bull he had been gradually losing hold of his womenfolk. He explained that he never allowed newspapers of any description within the walls of the Abode, and that during the whole of the exciting days and weeks which followed John Bull's articles, ladies at the Agapemone knew nothing of the matter. The climax came when persons broke into the harem and tarred and feathered Mr. Read, in mistake for him. The ladies became alarmed, and then learned the whole truth. Since then, he explained, his power had not been so great. Many of the elder ladies had left, and he had been forced to return them a considerable amount of money, in order to prevent them going to law.

"I am afraid I must leave you," I said, when next I saw "The Master." Pigott looked displeased. "Cannot you remain here?" he whined. "I can arrange that these apartments shall be yours; that you shall have everything you require——"

"Including yourself?" I asked, with a laugh. He rushed across the room, clasped me in his arms, and imprinted a kiss on my lips. My hands being free, I used them with marked effect, and he was very glad to release me.

Struggle and Escape.

"You dare to touch me again," I said, "and I will break every window in the apartment." I knew I must make a bold stand. "You wretch," I said. "'The Messiah,' indeed," I hissed. "A pretty figure you would cut if I told the Editor of John Bull of your conduct towards a defenceless girl, who came here to treat you for rheumatism!" He cringed. "Forgive me," he said, "but indeed, indeed I cannot—nay, I will not—lose you. I love you so much that I tell you I do not think you could be really happy here. The jealousy of my other 'brides' would kill my pretty bird." Here he advanced towards me, but I waved him back. When he saw that I could not be won over by flattery, he tried another bribe. "If it is money you want," he gasped, "you shall have it." Still I hesitated to give him the slightest hope. Then I pretended to be attracted by the riches he had mentioned, and I politely asked him to name the amount. He was perfectly frank. If I would only become his "bride," he would settle at least £500 a year for life. I could have my own house in the outer world—wherever I chose. I intimated that I would prefer a lump sum. He was ready even here to meet me if possible.

"It is impossible for me to be your only 'bride,'" I said, "so long as Mrs. Pigott is alive." "We will not talk of that," was his rejoinder. Then he pulled out of his pocket a Bible, and read to me Deuteronomy xxi. After he had finished reading it, he laid the volume down, and asked me if I was a believer in the Holy Book. I said, "Yes, but not in your interpretation. Please leave my apartment."

But "The Master" was not to be put off so lightly. On his knees he swore that he would love me for ever and ever. I told him I had heard that tale a great many times. At the same moment I placed the table between us, and took the lighted lamp in my hand, ready to dash it in his face, should he dare to approach me. He saw my intention, dropped the love business, and once more commenced to talk pounds, shillings, and pence.

I said that I would consider the proposition, and give him my answer at lunch time the next day. He wanted it at once, but I refused, and ordered him out of my room. The lighted lamp saved me. He left the room like a whipped cur, and I locked and barred both windows and doors. I also kept the light burning all night, and did not undress. When daylight came I escaped over the walls of the Abode.

(To be continued.)

A VICTIMISED LICENSEE.

"ONLY A PUBLICAN."

Our attention has been called to the case of Frederick Tomlin, a licensed victualler and caterer, who carried on business for thirty years in the City and suburbs.

In 1900 Mr. Tomlin acquired the 76 years' "free" lease of the "White Horse" public house, in Fann Street, City—purchasing same on a copy licence with the certificate attached, "*I certify this to be a true copy*," signed by "Chas. F. Monchton, Clerk to the Justices." After the necessary inquiries in respect to Mr. Tomlin's respectability and capabilities, the licence was duly transferred to him. *No comment was made from the bench.*

Seven months later the renewal licence was tendered to Mr. Tomlin, endorsed with a conviction of a former tenant *two years previous* to his taking over possession, which barred him from claim under the Public Authorities' Protection Act.

The Licensing Act of 1872, Section 48, distinctly states that all previous convictions shall be recorded in copy and transfer licences—obviously for the guidance of after purchasers. This was omitted. As Mr. Tomlin rightly states, the hardship lies in the difficulty placed in his way of obtaining an advance to assist him in the catering part of the business, and in addition it is almost impossible to cultivate a respectable-class trade when once a house has been convicted.

Mr. Tomlin states he at once took the matter up with the Licensing Clerk, who treated his letters with contempt; he also complained to the freeholder and her trustees for withholding the previous trouble from him at the time of the transfer. The result was that Mr. Tomlin was left prostrate on a bed of sickness, and distraint was the course adopted by the freeholder.

Mr. Tomlin has shown us many letters from eminent people deploring his heartless treatment. In his early career he was one of the first European servants of the Pullman Palace Car Company, and the first conductor to introduce the simple cup of tea and coffee *en route*.

THE CIVIL SERVICE CO-OPERATIVE STORES.

MORE SHABBY TREATMENT OF OLD EMPLOYES.

We have from time to time directed attention to the strange doings of the management of this concern in connection with their employés. We have now received a letter which runs as follows:—

> I know you are kind enough to draw attention to actions of injustice, and in your paper you have lately mentioned the behaviour of the C.S.C. Stores, 28, Haymarket.
>
> They have now dismissed an old servant, who has been their clerk for over thirty years. They sent the letter in the middle of his holiday, enclosing a month's pay in lieu of notice. This man, grown old in their service, has a sister to support, and his pay has always been so small that saving has been impossible. A righteous firm would have pensioned him. He is a man I have known all my life, so I can vouch for the truth of this story.
>
> I have written to the Managing Director, enclosing my subscriber's card thus:—
>
> "I beg to return my card of membership, as I can no longer deal with a company which dismisses its old employés, after thirty years' of faithful service, without a pension."

A CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

AN EXPLANATION WANTED.

A correspondent directs our attention to an advertisement which recently appeared in the *Evening Gazette*, of Aberdeen, to the effect that a home was wanted for a child for which a premium would be paid of £700. Our correspondent answered the advertisement and received a typewritten reply asking for the sum of £1 1s. to be forwarded to enable enquiries to be made.

Our correspondent naturally thinks that anyone who can afford to pay £700 to a person to take charge of a child would not require a guinea for the purpose of enquiries. The guinea is to be sent to Messrs. Preston and Lee, solicitors, 4, Lawson Street, Barrow-in-Furness, and we invite Messrs. Preston and Lee to explain what at present seems something of a mystery.

SALVATION ARMY TRAVELLING.

OFFICERS' LUXURIOUS HABITS.

A correspondent who was a passenger on the s.s. *Laurentic* directs our attention to the fact that Brigadier Hamments and Mrs. Hamments of the Salvation Army left Quebec on September 5th on board the *Laurentic*, bound for Liverpool. They were first-class passengers and are in the list of such passengers printed by the company. Our correspondent thinks that officers of the Salvation Army, a charitable organisation constantly appealing to the charitable for funds to assist the destitute and resting these appeals upon assurances that the money subscribed by the public is used to the best advantage for the helpless, might reasonably have been expected to travel in less luxurious fashion, and we think most of our readers will agree with him. The minimum cost of a first-class passage on board the *Laurentic* at this period of the year is £18. That means that the Salvation Army has paid £36 for the passage of the Brigadier and his wife, where they might have travelled second class very comfortably indeed at a total cost of £20 10s., or a saving to the Salvation Army funds of £15 10s. The Army has a number of these officials constantly travelling by boat and railway, and it need hardly be pointed out that if they travel in the luxurious fashion that commends itself to Brigadier Hamments and his wife, very large sums of money which the public have subscribed for the relief and assistance of destitute people must be wasted in these extravagances.

WAITERS' GRIEVANCES.

THE QUESTION OF TIPS.

Our attention has been directed to what seems to be a real grievance on the part of waiters and others engaged at public and other banquets. Nearly all the men who wait at these dinners are extra men—that is, they are booked for the day or evening, mostly the latter—and have to make a round of hotels and restaurants in the mornings to see if they will be wanted. If they are fortunate they may secure four or five engagements in a week, and pay ranges from 4s. to 6s. a day, or from 2s. 6d. to 5s. an evening, the hours of the former being about sixteen and the latter seven or eight. It will be seen that the employment is irregular, and the pay when totalled up at the end of the week is very small. Until recently it was supplemented by tips, which often were very substantial. Lately, however, a new system has come into vogue.

The money is now usually given to the superintendent or head waiter in a lump, to be divided amongst the men. Those who give it naturally suppose that there will be fair distribution, but that is very seldom indeed the case, as the money usually does not get beyond the pockets of the head waiter, who earns £8 to £10 per week. He engages the staff, and controls the tips. The only way the waiters can be benefited, in the opinion of our correspondent who speaks for many of them, is to give each waiter something himself, or else let him go back to the old custom of collecting from the people he serves.

"JOHN BULL" COLLECTING BOXES.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR "HUMAN DOCUMENTS."

We are glad to say that a number of tradesmen—licensed victuallers, tobacconists, hair-dressers, and others—have already responded to our appeal to place collecting boxes on their premises, and we shall be glad to hear of any others who may be prepared to do so. It is proposed that our representative shall clear such boxes periodically—giving notice of his visit beforehand. Any special recommendation of any particular case on the part of a shopkeeper accepting a box will, of course, receive favourable consideration. We shall be very grateful for any assistance our readers may render us in this good work.

"Keep your eye on 'Northern Terrors.'" See Our Special Supplement.

THE "STOP-THE-FIGHT" NONSENSE.

A WARNING AGAINST FADDIST AND SECTARIAN DOMINATION.

In consequence of a resolution passed at a meeting of the "Synod of the Second London District of the Wesleyan Methodist Church" (and since endorsed by certain dignitaries of the Church of England), the Chairman of the L.C.C. has threatened the Earl's Court authorities that if the Wells-Johnson fight is allowed to take place the licence will be seriously imperilled. This attitude would, at first sight, appear to be a simple piece of unadulterated impudence. But there is danger ahead. The L.C.C. and the "Nonconformist Conscience" have already got a good deal more than the "thin end of the wedge" in, with regard to the censorship of our places of amusement; and if a stop is not put to their tactics, they will soon be masters of the situation. And once having obtained the *power*, bigoted persecution is the natural corollary. Folk have a perfect right to use all the arguments they can adduce in order to dissuade others from attending any particular performance; but it is the height of impertinence to *force* those others' codes of morality to coincide with their own. Moreover, "What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," and people with very good reason might, on the ground of public morality and decency, object to what takes place in some of our churches and chapels. For instance, on Sunday week there was a sermon preached at Westminster Abbey, by Archdeacon Wilberforce—a prominent actor in the "Stop-the-Fight" business. Superstition and ignorance beget brutality; and when a high dignitary of the Church encourages his dupes to believe in the puerile rubbish we quote below, religious hysteria is fostered, and consequences far worse than any that can result from the Wells-Johnson fight must accrue.

STOP THE SERMON!

The Archdeacon, in the course of his sermon, stated that, during the late Coronation preparations, he took a "well-known antiquary" to see the Coronation Stone. This scientist (!!) had "made a study of the stone's history," with the result that he was convinced that it was the stone on which Jacob rested his head when he had the vision of angels at Bethel, and that from that night it was considered sacred and carried from place to place. Further, he believed it was this stone that Moses struck, and that it was carried by the Israelites during their forty years of wandering. He pointed to a big cleft in the back, from which he believed the water gushed out. He showed, also, two much-rusted iron staples deeply sunk, one at each end, by which it was carried. He traced the stone to Solomon's Temple, and from thence, after the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus, to Spain; thence to Ireland; thence to Scone, in Scotland, and from Scotland to Westminster Abbey.

It is difficult to determine whether the Archdeacon was spoofing his congregation, and the "well-known antiquary" was a creature of his imagination, or whether the antiquary was "pulling the leg" of the rev. gentleman. If the latter, the humorist must have had a hearty laugh to himself when he read his *Daily News*, which reported the incident with all due solemnity. That a great amount of harm has already accrued from this sermon is shown by the fact that since its delivery a mass of people have visited Westminster to see "Jacob's Pillow," and, doubtless, the "sharps" will seize the opportunity of faking up samples of Moses' Rock, and palming them off on the Archdeacon's followers at fabulous prices.

STOP THE FISHING!

With reference to the danger incurred by tolerating the interference of these bigots, the following case is typical of what will frequently happen if a speedy end is not put to their impudent demands. We quote from the *News of the World*:—

> Local sentiment, which was against Sunday golf and fishing, was stated to have been the cause of the failure of Dr. William Frederick Walker, of Plas-y-dinas, Mallwyd, Merionethshire, who came up for his public examination at Aberystwyth Bankruptcy Court. For ten years the doctor has conducted a home for inebriates, obtaining well-paying patients from all parts of the globe, among them being several rich Americans. Recently the local authority were forced, out of regard for Nonconformist sentiment, to warn Dr. Walker that unless his patients stopped fishing and playing golf on Sundays, the licence would not be renewed. After these new conditions were imposed the number of patients fell off, notably the rich Americans, some of whom had paid as much a ten guineas a week, and, unable to meet his creditors, Dr. Walker filed his petition.—The Official Receiver: Had you been allowed to conduct the home in the same way as originally started you would have been able to meet your liabilities?—Dr. Walker: Yes, the Americans would have stopped on.

DON'T STOP THE FIGHT!

No, let the fight go on—and may the white man win!

Why *should* the fight be stopped? It is a perfectly legal contest, and all this talk about the injurious influence upon the minds of the black is sheer nonsense. They are very much more likely to be affected prejudicially by the knowledge that we are afraid of their race. It may be that Johnson will experience little difficulty in disposing of ex-Bombardier Wells—much as we hope the contrary may be the case. That, however, is but an additional argument in favour of our looking for another champion—and, if necessary, another and another—until we have knocked the black man out, and a white-skinned Britisher again stands forth as the champion boxer of the world. We express no opinion as to the extent to which commercialism in these days governs boxing and most other forms of sport. The broad fact is enough for us—that at the present moment the champion white boxer has been vanquished by a nigger—and we don't like it. As stated elsewhere, we have every love for our brother man, be he black or white, or any modification of either of those hues. In this connection, as Mr. Bottomley stated at the great meeting at the Hackney Empire in June last: "I recognise that, as with horses and dogs and our other fellow-creatures, complete equality—except of opportunity—is out of the question. A Derby horse is a superior animal to a selling plater; a prize Rodney Stone bull-dog is a nobler animal than a yelping mongrel; and King George is a nobler creature than the King of the Cannibal Islands. Though the dark-skinned, thick-lipped, sensual, barbaric Ethiopian may be a potential brother, I, with all my love of my fellow man, am not prepared to-day to acknowledge him of closer relationship than that of brother-*in-law*."

Even if the judge should restrain the Earl's Court Show, there are other places. *Why not the Crystal Palace on the John Bull League Day?*

£400 A YEAR.

WHAT M.P.'S WILL DO WITH THEIR SCREWS.

By "RETLAW."

It is reported that certain Members of Parliament are making the following disposition of their salaries:—

Col. MARK SYKES (Central Hull).—£200 a year to the Bishop of Middlesbrough to be devoted to educational purposes, and £200 a year for increasing the efficiency of the Territorial battalion which he commands.

Mr. ARTHUR FELL (Yarmouth) will distribute his salary among the hospitals in his constituency.

Mr. ALFRED BIRD (W. Wolverhampton) is handing his salary to the borough treasurer for the relief of Wolverhampton rates.

Mr. YERBURGH (Chester) is giving his salary to the Navy League.

Other M.P.'s, it is rumoured, have decided to dispose of their undesired salaries in the following manner:—

Mr. LAURENCE GINNELL is setting his £400 a year aside to form the nucleus of a prize fund for the first inventor who succeeds in perfecting a machine to enable Members to catch the Speaker's eye.

Mr. CLOUGH (of Skipton) proposes to establish a printing press with the money, for the purpose of turning out religio-political pamphlets, couched in his well-known self-righteous vein, for the use of Parliamentary candidates.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD will expend his salary in promoting a six-power-standard-for-the-British-Navy agitation.

The RT. HON. HENRY CHAPLIN means to spend his £400 a year in providing the most worthy of his constituents with three acres and a cow.

The RT. HON. A. LYTTELTON promises to hand over his £400 a year to any efficient missionary who will undertake to convert the heathen Chinee.

Mr. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, desiring to benefit his constituents, talks of using his £400 to pay the expenses of an annual trip round the world during the autumn recess.

Mr. WILL CROOKS states that £400 a year will come in very useful for purchasing a good supply of pocket-handkerchiefs, of which he uses a great many, owing to a constitutional tendency to shed tears at the least provocation.

Sir THOMAS WHITTAKER is glad of the £400 a year, because it will enable him to sell out, at any sacrifice, such licensed property as he is in any way interested in.

Mr. BOOTH is delighted at the prospect of fingering £400 a year, as it will enable him to have the stream that flows past the bottom of his garden dredged and purified.

Mr. LYNCH is arranging to purchase arms with his £400 a year, so as to be fully equipped should war break out between England and Ireland.

Mr WILL THORNE will use his £400 a year in propagating the idea of a Citizen Army, notwithstanding the ridicule that was poured upon it at the recent Labour Congress.

Sir EDWARD CARSON will spend his £400 a year in arms and ammunition for the use of the Orangemen, to enable them to resist Home Rule to the last ditch.

The RT. HON. A. J. BALFOUR welcomes the addition of £400 a year to his income, in view of the increased cost of golf balls.

LORD HUGH CECIL will use his £400 a year in compiling, printing and publishing a Dictionary of Parliamentary Terms—and Otherwise—for the use of Members.

AN IMPORTANT DECLARATION.

*A Political Pronouncement of great importance will be made by Mr. Bottomley at the John Bull League meeting at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, October 7th.—**See Coupon on page 468.*

BARNARDO BOYS AND GIRLS IN CANADA.

HARSH TREATMENT AND DEPORTATION.

It may be remembered that some months ago we directed attention to the ill-treatment of some Barnardo boys upon farms in Canada. As is generally the case, our statements were denied in Canada, though they rested upon evidence that was unimpeachable. A Canadian correspondent, writing from Regina, now sends us a cutting from *The Morning Leader*, published in that town, and directs our attention to the report of the treatment of a Barnardo girl. It seems that Rose Violet King was sent out by the Barnardo organisation to Canada, and was in the employment in August last of a farmer named Oiser, when she fell sick and was for a time light-headed. The police were sent for, and they came with Mr. Stent, J.P., and Dr. Beer, of Carlyle. Evidence was put before these gentlemen that the girl "had undoubtedly"—we quote from the report in *The Morning Leader*—"been the victim of persistent cruelty for a long time, her body being dreadfully scarred as the result of the frequent brutalities to which she had been subjected." Let us continue the report:

> Her story, as pieced together by the Magistrate, was that she had been shipped to Canada at the age of five years, afterwards being placed on a farm in Ontario, where she was allowed to go to bed at eleven and made to rise at four, besides being continually whipped by Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, her employers, the former of whom, for purposes of castigation, using a stick, and the latter anything that came handy.
>
> The girl is 21 years of age and very illiterate. As stated before, she fell sick, and for four or five days was in delirium. Whilst in this state her ravings related almost solely to the thrashings and other brutalities to which she had undoubtedly been subjected in Toronto and elsewhere.

Such is the story as told by the *Leader*. We do not think that much need be said upon it. The facts speak for themselves. The truth is that life on these Canadian farms is at the best a very hard and uninviting one for young women servants, and when the employers are naturally cruel and indifferent it is not easily distinguishable from slavery.

We have also seen the *Carlyle Herald* (Sashatchewan) of August 31st, which adds that "a Barnardo boy, who was also a slave on the Dawson farm, resented a whipping one day and attempted to retaliate on his tormentor with an axe, with the result that both boy and girl were shipped back to the institution."

By "shipped back to the institution" the paper apparently means that the children were sent to some Canadian distributing centre of the Barnardo Homes, for it goes on to describe King's stay for two and a half years at an institution in Toronto, kept by a Mrs. Leslie, where she was cruelly beaten and grossly overworked. From here, for a month, she held a situation with a family who were given to understand that Mrs. King's was not an institution, but a good private house. She then became ill, and her employers discovered her terrible condition—with the result detailed above.

We have received a visit from a young man named Allen Mole, who went to Canada two years ago for the purpose of following his occupation as a motor-car driver. He was employed in this capacity in Toronto. It is not suggested that during these two years he was other than a good citizen, but in August he was charged with driving at a rate exceeding ten miles an hour. He assures us that he was under the impression that it was legal to drive at the rate he was going, which was about 15. However that may be, he was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment, a sufficiently heavy punishment, one would have thought, for the offence; but the punishment did not stop here. For without any other charge against him than that of exceeding the speed limit of 10 miles an hour, he was deported. Not only was he sent back to this country—he was herded with criminals whilst waiting for a ship, and landed in London penniless, although the Canadian authorities knew that his home was in Staffordshire.

What puzzles us in cases like this is what induces the Canadian Government to deport. What can be the explanation of it? On this side the Canadian Government spends a good deal of money in trying to induce young men to go to Canada, and when they get there they are sent back without rhyme or reason.

HOME RULE.

A DOMESTIC DRAMA IN ONE ACT.

By "RETLAW."

SCENE: *Breakfast-room in the residence of* TANCRED CONINGSBY, ESQ., *Conservative M.P. for East Blankshire.*

MR. *and* MRS. CONINGSBY *discovered at breakfast.*

MR. CONINGSBY (*reading morning paper*): I see Arthur Fell has decided to distribute his parliamentary salary among the hospitals in his constituency, my dear.

MRS. CONINGSBY (*stiffening in her chair*): Really? Is he married?

MR. C.: Yes, and has a family, I believe.

MRS. C.: Huh!

MR. C.: And Alfred Bird is handing his over to the borough treasurer for the relief of Wolverhampton rates.

MRS. C.: And is he married, too?

MR. C. (*testily*): Married? Yes, of course he is. And Yerburgh is giving his salary to the Navy League.

MRS. C.: Married?

MR. C.: I believe so. I say, my dear, it seems to interest you very much to know if they are married or not. Why?

MRS. C.: Oh, nothing.

MR. C.: That reminds me. I shall have to decide upon the best way of disposing of my salary, too. We have made so much in Parliament of the payment-of-members idea that we are practically forced to either refuse it or do something more or less public with it. I must think out some striking idea, that will be at once an advertisement for myself and a smack at the Government.

MRS. C. (*with ominous calm*): Oh; indeed.

MR. C.: I might, of course, return the cheque. But that would neither benefit my constituents nor myself.

MRS. C.: I see.

MR. C.: I shall not give it to the local hospitals. There is nothing original in that.

MRS. C.: Quite so.

MR. C.: And I don't see why I should use it to reduce the rates.

MRS. C.: Oh, you don't.

MR. C.: No; I must devise some more impressive scheme for disposing of the money.

MRS. C.: Oh, you must, must you?

MR. C. (*gazing abstractedly at the ceiling*): Each year, for example, I might present twenty young women with a wedding dowry of twenty pounds each, to encourage matrimony in the constituency. That would not be a bad idea, what?

MRS. C. (*with veiled sarcasm*): That is an excellent notion.

MR. C.: Or I might endow some scholarships or something.

MRS. C.: So you might.

MR. C.: Or build an institute for the Boy Scouts.

MRS. C.: Ah!

MR. C.: In fact, there are so many ways in which I might make good use of the money that it will be a difficult job to decide.

MRS. C.: You think so?

MR. C.: Well, I shall have to make some announcement soon, else the constituency will think I mean to stick to the money myself.

MRS. C. (*firmly*): And the constituency will think about right for once.

MR. C. (*pushing his chair back*): What do you mean, my dear?

MRS. C. (*with emphasis*): You can put all those ridiculous schemes out of your head at once. You will please hand that four hundred over to me. I am very short of clothes, and——

MR. C.: But, my dearest, think what the constituency will say.

MRS. C.: The constituency will say you are not such a fool as some of the other members, that's all.

MR. C.: But, my own, think what——

MRS. C.: You-will-hand-that-money-over-to-me. Do you hear?

MR. C.: I shan't be able to face the House if——

MRS. C.: If you don't, I shall send for mother. Perhaps you would rather face her?

MR. C.: I—er—will pay the cheque into your account during the morning, my sweet. I—er—was only joking.

MRS. C.: I thought you couldn't be serious, dear.

[CURTAIN.]

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CLXI

KICKED TO DEATH IN AN ASYLUM.

We appeal on behalf of a widow and her child, a girl of 14 years of age. We have investigated the statements of the mother, and find them true. Her husband was third officer in a well-known steamship company, but left to join the Frontier Light Horse. He fought in several engagements, and was wounded at Kambula in 1879, jaw fractured and severe wound in the shoulder. He suffered for years from a splinter of bone working through the wound, which dreadfully disfigured him. He was discharged from the Army as unfit for further service, and was unable to return to his employment as a sailor. He was never able to get a situation after he was shot. His wife did what she could, he helped her as well as he could, and they managed to make both ends meet until about three years ago, when his eyesight failed.

Lloyds' Patriotic Fund made him a grant through Major Murphy last year. In January of the present year his reason began to fail, and in April he was removed to the County Asylum, where he was kicked to death by another patient. His wife appealed to the Freemasons for help, but they never even answered her letter. She is left absolutely penniless with her child to support, and, save the Vicar's wife, no friend. That lady has done all she could for her, but her own husband's income is only £200 a year, and there are many calls upon it. The widow thinks that, if she could manage to pay her debts and get some poultry together, her daughter and herself might manage to get a living from the poultry, and letting. At the moment they are penniless, and unless help comes there is only, she says, "the street or the river."

We have seen a letter from the Lunacy Commissioners referring to the death of the husband, dated June 26th last, and which runs as follows:—

> Since writing to you last on the 21st inst., the Commissioners have had before them the depositions of the witnesses who gave evidence at the inquest which was held in the case of your husband's death.
>
> They desire me to say that they prove conclusively that his death was caused by the results of a kick from another patient, which might in other circumstances have been attended by no serious consequences.
>
> He seems to have received every care and attention, and the Commissioners can only express their regret at the occurrence, and their sympathy with you in your bereavement.

It may be that no blame can be attached to the authorities of the asylum for the assault which led to the man's death, but we should have thought that some sort of assistance might well have been rendered to the widow. However, the Lunacy Commissioners think differently, and so it is useless to look to them for any help. The woman is a good mother, and is most anxious to do anything that is possible to keep her daughter and herself from the workhouse. Perhaps some of our readers will lend a helping hand in making things a little easier for them.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CLVII.—R. W. B., 1s.; G. B., 20s.
CLIX.—W. D., 1s.
CLX.—"Honest Freemason," 5s.; "Central London," 6d.; "Hull Well-wisher," 2s. 6d.; "Flamsk," 1s.; L. N., 1s. "Two Euston Friends," 10s.

ADDLED ADS.

SOME PECULIAR ANNOUNCEMENTS.

APPRENTICE Wanted to Saw Doctor, in an old established firm; fee required.—(*Dublin Evening Mail.*)

MARRIAGE.—Ellen—Tull.—September 3rd, at St. George's Church, Reading, Henry, son of the late Joseph Ellen, of Devizes, to William Tull, Reading.—(*Wilts, Berks and Hants County Paper.*)

Coming "Northern Terrors" Boom.
See Our Special Supplement.

"JOHN BULL'S" MONTHLY CALENDAR.

OCTOBER.

1.—S. Pheasant shooting due to begin, but—well, it's Sunday, you know.—Disgust of impatient sportsmen.—Common lodging-houses to be whitewashed this week.—Mr. Masterman ties on his apron.

2.—M. The great fight between Jack Johnson and Bombardier Wells at Earl's Court {takes place / does not take place} resulting in a victory for {Jack Johnson. / Bombardier Wells.}

[The words not required may be struck out, when the calendar will be found to be correct.—ED.]

3.—Tu. *Mrs. Bull* published.—Walter Long and F. E. Smith address a mass meeting at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, under the auspices of the Lancs. and Cheshire Junior Unionist Federation. Broader grins than usual detected on the faces of Cheshire cats.

4.—W. *Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Motto, "Take my tip."

5.—Th. JOHN BULL published.—It is possible that the millionth copy will be purchased this week, if not before.

6.—F. Dedicated to *St. Faith*, who was credited with power to move mountains.

7.—S. John Bull League Day at Crystal Palace.—Fun in "Northern Terrors" commences.

8.—S.—Fielding died, 1754.—Luckily, we still have Tom Jones at Shoreham.

9.—M. Will Thorne born, 1857.—Still a thorn in the capitalists' flesh.

10.—Tu. *Mrs. Bull* published.—President Kruger, the celebrated assessor of moral damages, born, 1825.—Big rise in "Northern Terrors."

11.—W. *Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Order of the Bath created 1399. [Use Moonlight Soap—it floats!—Advt.]

12.—Th. JOHN BULL published.—It is possible that the millionth copy will be purchased this week, if not before.—Michaelmas Law Sittings begin.

13.—F. John Burns born, 1858.—Tom Mann and Ben Tillett send suitable birthday greetings.—"Northern Terrors" rise in price.

14.—S. Lord Hugh Cecil born, 1869.—Mr. Asquith makes him a present of a book on The Amenities of Parliamentary Debate.

15.—S. An off day.

16.—M. Houses of Parliament burnt, 1834.—Seventy-seven years too soon.

17.—Tu. *Mrs. Bull* published.—Quarter Sessions begin.—Hard luck for somebody. "Northern Terrors" still rising.

18.—W. *Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Last English Lottery held, 1826.

19.—Th. JOHN BULL published.—It is possible that the millionth copy will be purchased this week, if not before. "Northern Terrors" rise in price.

20.—F. Euripides born, B.C. 480.—[It scarcely seems so long. How time flies, to be sure!—ED.]

21.—S. BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR and the DEATH OF NELSON, 1805.—Weep for the brave.

22.—S.—19th Sunday after Trinity.

23.—M. Sarah Bernhardt born—but we must not give a lady's age away.

24.—Tu. *Mrs. Bull* published.—Borough Councillors busy getting—or trying to get—nominated.

25.—W. *Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Anniversary of two great sporting events—Agincourt, 1415, and Balaclava, 1854.

26.—Th. JOHN BULL published.—It is possible that the millionth copy will be purchased this week, if not before.

27.—F. Theodore Roosevelt born, 1858.—Commenced to cut his first tooth the same day.

28.—S. St. Simon and St. Jude, so called partly in honour of Sir John Simon. "Northern Terrors" rise in price.

29.—S. 20th Sunday after Trinity.

30.—M. John Chubb, the "safe" man, died 1872.

31.—Tu. *Mrs. Bull* published.—As usual, woman has the last word.

THE LETTERS OF MRS. MALAPROP-BROWNE.

DEAR JOHN,—I don't portend to understand very much about public affairs, but I must say that it is dally becoming more painful for me to read the newspapers. The whole whirled seems to be in a state of foment. The strikes were bad enough; but now I read of a possible revelation in Spain; the likelihood of a popgun at Kieft in Russia, owing to the assignation of the late M. Stolypin, with whose sorrowing relations I symbolize most deeply; then there is the undressed in China; and last but not least, the increase of anti-British feline in Jimminy. Thank goodness we have the John Bull Leak to fall back upon in this country!

I notice that a party of members of the Eighty Club are towering in Iceland. I envy them, after the hot wether we have been having. But two pints puzzle me. One is, why it is called the "Eighty" Club; and the other, why all this agitation about home rule for Iceland?

Naturally, I asked Mr. Malaprop-Browne; but, as usual, I did not get much inflammation from him.

"It is called the Eighty Club, my dear," he said, "because most of its members are in their second childhood—mentally, if not in point of age." And then he smiled one of his unscrupulous smiles. "As to the cry of home rule for Iceland," he addled, "that is the cream of the joke." And I could get no more out of him. The sooner he is off to the Indian Dunbar the better, say I.

Another reason why I shall be very glad when he is gone is, he is constantly telling me to keep my eye on Northern Terriers. He knows very well I am not fond of dogs, having been bitten in the calf in my girlhood, and very narrowly escaping an attack of babies, or hypochondria, as they call it, and can be depended upon to keep my eye on any tyke that comes within a hundred yards of me.

"Never mind," says he. "Just keep your eye open for Northern Terriers."

"Drat the dogs," I answered, "what are they like?"

And all I could get out of him was, "Wait and see," and his irrigating smile.

I *shall* be glad when he starts for the Indian Dunbar.

Yours very severely,

MATILDA MALAPROP-BROWNE.

P.S.—The cat is out of the bag about them Northern Terriers. It is not a dog after all, but a "bull," and I am longing for Mr. Malaprop-Browne to bring it home. He says I shall make a big prophet out of it, but I don't think I shall sell it.

BANKS AND PEOPLE.

MR. THOMAS FARROW'S NEW BOOK.

Mr. Thomas Farrow is best known as the author of "The Moneylender Unmasked"—a work which Mr. Balfour described as a "terrifying book," and he is one of the few men who can point to his work as an author leading directly to an important addition to the Statute Book. Mr. Farrow's book so riveted public attention that the Government of the day decided to appoint a Royal Commission. Mr. Farrow has not been content with destructive criticism, and in his new work, "Banks and People" (published by Messrs. Chapman and Hall at 2s. net cloth, 1s. paper), he seeks to show how labour can get the credit which is so indispensable to it without having to pay usurious rates. Mr. Farrow describes the history of the Banking monopoly, points out its failures and its weaknesses, as well as its successes, and then leads us to consider what could have been accomplished had we applied other systems to our own ever-growing and imperious needs. Mr. Farrow says nothing about his own efforts to establish a people's bank in our midst, but "Banks and People" shows how well equipped he is for the difficult task he has taken in hand.

Revival of old Stock Exchange Favourite.

See Our Special Supplement.

CHARACTER DELINEATIONS.

By Our Tame Phrenologist.

VII.—Miss Marie Corelli.

Good *morning*, m-d-m . . . this is an honour indeed! And you really wish to know your ch-r-cter? . . . Surely you have learned enough about it from your critics? . . . No? . . . You have greater confidence in the phrenologist than in the unsuccessful authors who fall back upon criticism for a livelihood? . . . Quite so. . . . Be pleased to be seated whilst I wash my hands in preparation for the delectable task. . . .

I am sorry to say, m-d-m, that it will be absolutely necess-ry for you to take d-wn your hair. The various frames, p-ds, and scaffold-ngs which support the superstructure of the m-dern l-dy's coiffure present impenetrable obstacles to the phrenologist's fingers. . . . Th-nk you. . . May I venture to observe, m-d-m, that you look, if anything, more charming with loose tresses than with your hair elaborately dressed? . . . No, m-d-m, I never pay compliments. . . . My observation is quite sincere; and as I am old enough to be your father, if not your grandfather, I am sure you will not take my rem-rk amiss.

The fee? . . . Oh, pray hush, m-d-m! . . . Time enough for that—time enough for that. At present I feel more than recompensed in h-ving you under my hands. . . . It is a pleasure I h-d never d-red to dre-m of, though often, when I have sat absorbed in one of your marvellous romances, I have murmured to myself, "What a remarkable he-d Miss Marie Corelli's must be!" . . . I felt that more especially when re-ding certain passages in your last book, particularly where you describe that wonderful y-cht, the *Dream*, which fills its own sails with its own wind. What a beautifully-balanced bump of Constructiveness it must be to conceive that, I thought . . .

Make a start? . . . By all means, mad-m. . . . You must excuse my garrulity. . . . It is so rarely that I have a he-d of acknowledged genius in my hands. . . . I have to be content with such med-ocre craniums as Keir H-rd-e's, Masterman's, Ramsay Macd-nald's, and the like. But you may depend upon my summoning to my aid and to your service all the profound knowledge that I possess.

It almost seems desecration, m-d-m, to finger your fragrant hair with my unworthy, vulg-r fingers. . . . And yet, what am I to do? . . . Er, I find the perfume that ar-ses from your scalp, if I may use the word, slightly intoxicating to my unaccustomed senses, more used to the stench of plebeian be-r's gre-se and mund-ne brilliantine. But I must resist the languorous sensation. . . . .

With your gentle permiss-on, m-d-m, I will begin with your affective faculties, as is my custom, dealing first with the propensities. . . . I will not touch upon *Amativeness* and *Philoprogenitiveness*—both delicate subjects, which I make a point of avoiding in the c-se of a l-dy client. . . . . I assure you, mad-m, I h-d not the slightest intention of giving offence. . . . Quite s-, m-d-m. I am fully aware that you are a strong-minded woman, and have no wish to evade the most searching examination. . . . Then, as you prefer it, I may say that the bumps referred to are most delicately moulded, and ind-cate m-desty combined with an infinite capacity for affecti-n. . . .

The rest of your cerebellum and cerebrum are packed with genius and imagination. . . . It would be absurd for me to select any particular faculty for sep-rate examinat-on. They are all developed to that unique degree that gives your mind its outstand-ng individuality. . . .

Mad-m, you are too good! . . . I have d-ne so little. . . . Good day—*good* day. . . . And keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

By W. M.

Ochone!
Weep,
Ye spalpeens,
For ye stand before ye fomb
Of

John Edward Redmond,

Sometyme
Leader of ye Irish Partie
In
Ye Englyshe House of Commons.
Born
Anno Domini 1851,
Hee received hys educacion
Atte
Trinitie College, Dublin,
Where hee imbybed those patriotick sentiments
Whych subsequentlie made hym famous.
In ye year 1881
Hee,
Burnynge to ryght ye wronges
Of hys distressfull lande,
Became Member of Parliamente for New Ross,
Notte havynge effeckted much improvemente
In ye condicion of Irelande
In ye course of five years,
Hee,
Anno Domini 1885,
Became Member of Parliamente for North Wexford,
Ye whyche seat hee helde till Anno Domini 1891,
When,
Irelande's distressfull state continuynge,
Hee determyned to make one more effort for its emancipacion
By becomynge Member for Waterford,
Ye whych seat hee held to ye end.
Changynge hys constituencie brought hym
Lucke.
From Anno Domini 1891 to Anno Domini 1911
Hys influence in Irelande
And
Hys power in ye House of Commons
Steadilie increased;
For,
In ye year laste named,
He was able to compel
Ye Prynce Mynister
To
TOE YE LINE!
Ye whyche ye said Pryme Mynister didd
Wyth keen reluctance,
Albeit
Wyth apparent alacritie.
In ye course of hys lengthie political careere
He engaged in fierce encounters wyth
Manie ferocious enemies,
Includynge
William O'Brien,
Sir Edward Carson,
And
Timothy Healy;
Butte,
Beynge armed wyth an impenetrable shield
Of
American Dollars,
Forged largelie by Patrick Ford,
Ye Yankee-Hibernian patriot.
Hee
Subdued them all,
And from out ye stryfe
Won
HOME RULE FOR IRELAND!

Your head one moment o'er hys tomb inclyne,
For hee alone made Asquith TOE YE LYNE!

A neglected EL DORADO.

A COMING MINING BOOM.

MONEY FOR EVERYBODY.

See Our Special Supplement.

YOU WANT NEW MUSIC

GREAT REFORM IN MUSIC PUBLISHING

7/6 WORTH OF COPYRIGHT SONGS & MUSIC FOR 7d.

The publication to-day of Part I. of "The New Portfolio of Copyright Songs and Music" opens another sensational era in the world of Music. "The New Portfolio," like its enormously successful predecessor of last year, will consist of Songs, Music and Instrumental pieces that have never before been obtainable for less than One Shilling and Sixpence each. Every part will contain at least five pieces—in other words 7/6 worth of Copyright Music for 7d. Every part of the 20 Fortnightly parts will be of equally magnificent value.

THE

NEW PORTFOLIO of Copyright Songs & Music

FULL MUSIC SIZE

PART I. ON SALE TO-DAY

Contents of Part I.

Song	"QUEEN OF ANGELS" ...	... Piccolomini
Selection ...	... "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS"	... Leo Fall
Song	"AS I DREAM" By the Composer of "Old Madrid" and "Asthore"	... H. Trotere
Waltz	... "NINON"	... Felix Godin
Ballad	"PARTING NO MORE"	... Tito Mattei

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NONSENSE.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

I overheard a conversation between two starched young men from the suburbs. They were drawling underground, trying to impart the atmosphere of (Baron's) Court circles to the Inner Circle. Their topic was a girl who was engaged to their friend, and their praise was to the effect that there was "no nonsense about her." I longed to ask them for a definition.

Noble Nonsense.

Probably they meant that she was like unto themselves, destitute of imagination, taught to regard wit as bad form, with a horizon bounded by lawn tennis and Beerbohm Tree. So I reflected how dismal our lives would be without nonsense. Those of us who are human usually disguise our emotions—from righteous indignation to jealousy and adoration—in a mantle of chaff, genial or other jesting, any sort of nonsense. Thus do we avoid irritation, scandal, tumult, all the violence of the vulgar. O, blessed nonsense that turneth away wrath and safeguardeth the liver!

The Sense of Nonsense.

Whistler used to employ a contemptuous phrase about "the serious ones of the earth," whose name is indeed legion. By their lack of this sixth sense they lose the sparkle of life, the antidote to anxiety, the philosopher's stone which transmutes sorrow into golden sunshine. Suppose you or I have just gone through the bankruptcy court or eaten too much lobster or misplaced our affections, and were tempted to call for revolvers and hyoscine; we run across some merry wight, who dispels our emotions with epigrams, and we run away to play skittles on piers as though our hearts had never been gnawed.

Nonsense as a Relaxation.

The real reason why people take to drink is that it teaches them to think nonsense. When men have not well drunk, they dream of ledgers, make conversation about British plays, recount their cynegetic exploits, continue the breakfast atmosphere till long past dewy eve. But when they are maddened by many flowing bowls or intoxicated by some sudden success, or inspired by the renewed presence of the Beloved, their nonsense radiates relief. Art thou weary, art thou languid, what dost thou do? Why, hie thee to a music-hall to watch James Fawn imitate the lisping hiccough of a bousy man, or thou consorteth with the smelt-shaped ladies of the ballet and seeketh diversion in their hare-brained chatter! I am different, of course, and find solace in more ethereal relaxations, but they, too, have their nonsensical side.

The Nonsense of Conversation.

What nonsense I have been writing! Well, it has cheered everybody up. Meditating over my many charms, methinks the greatest of these is spontaneity. That is the secret of success in conversation. "Talk to women as much as you can," said Disraeli, "for you need not mind what you say, and had better not be sensible." That does not apply specially to women, who are usually far more sensible than men. But if you want to be a social success, I adjure you by the living Brahma never to be sensible. If you introduce religion with the fish and labour questions with the port, you will usually have to dine at home. But if you turn all great causes, all our tenderest emotions into brilliant ridicule, you may be hated, but allowances will be made for you, people will swallow your most blazing indiscretions with the reflection "It is only you," and thus it may come to pass that you will be welcome at every board. Like a Court jester.

Arrant Nonsense.

But oh! my dearly beloved brethren, do be careful not to force wit when you must know that you have not a grain thereof in your composition. I say "must know," for even the stupidest learn at last that Nature never intended them for entertainers. After you have repeated anecdotes without raising the faintest flicker of a smile, when all your reminiscences are received with yawns, you may begin to suspect that your only *rôle* is that of a good listener. As God has not endowed you with the brains to beget nonsense, why persist in misusing His gift of speech? If thy tongue offend me, pluck it out, or at least be for ever silent. I know an elderly woman, overflowing with push and social ambitions, who makes a practice of collecting every hoary chestnut and mouldy Joe Miller. It would not surprise me to hear that she jotted them down on the tablets of what she would call her vanity-box. All these horrors are trotted out by her with the regularity of minute-guns and she has the anserous effrontery to herald them with the remark that she has heard a *very* good story. The result is that I avoid her like the plague—doubtless to her great content. On the other hand, some people are so ineffably stupid that their very stupidity inspires us to unholy mirth. Arrant nonsense and fantastic persiflage are thus extremes which meet

D——d Nonsense.

After arrant nonsense comes damned nonsense, which contains many sinister subdivisions. Item, the devastating sophistries of party politicians, who play a profitable game, with the people for pawns. Item, religious quackery battening on the credulity of the half-witted. Item, the bedside manner of the fashionable physician. Item, the forced humour of most plays and public speeches. Item, most books. Who was it that said "most books are nonsense, and the others are written for the refutation of that nonsense"? Take philosophy; what a hideously soporific concatenation of jejune jargon, proclaiming cathedrally the obvious or the absurd. The only antidote to this is such sublime nonsense as oozes from the pen of Anatole France or Voltaire. Take the theological works of the simpletons who are popularly known as the "Fathers," perhaps because they had taken vows of celibacy. The sins of those Fathers still survive in every Little Bethel of these islands, in the high-nosed (*hochnäsig*) religiosity of Plymouth Brethren, in the cant of the kill-joys of Bournemouth. Take alleged histories; the lies of Macaulay, the broken-German gibberish of Carlyle, the poppy and mandragora of garrulous Green, and all their glorification of successful murderers, their blasphemies against martyred kings and defeated heroes of rebellion.

Pickwick Pricked.

Consider the painful maunderings of professional humorists. If I were destined to endure the tortures of the damned, I can conceive no more excruciating anguish than forcible consumption of the late Mr. Dickens' works. I am sure that his "Pickwick Papers" must occupy a prominent place on the bookshelves of the Seventh Hell. Only one thing has ever given me pleasure in connection with that lugubrious ineptitude; it has just been turned into a French play. The French, of course, are the lolots and yahoos of Europe, less civilised than the average ourang-outang, but I almost forgive them and other monkeys for their distorted sense of merriment. It was truly witty of them to take the standard humorist of the British middle-class—like standard bread, the worst pabulum of all—and expose his nakedness in the fierce light of dramatic adaptation. The strenuous facetiousness of a dreary clown called Sam Weller has been omitted altogether as beneath contempt; another character, with the inappropriately marine name of Winkle, has just found grace by transformation into a caricature of an English squire; Mrs. Bardell can only pass muster by executing the cake-walk, a choregraphic exercise which had not degraded manners in her day. In a word, the whole performance reveals the dull vacancy of Dickens. If only the French will kill Kipling with the same cruel art! Think of that, ye crapulous parigots.

The Gospel of Nonsense.

It is nonsense to anticipate evil, to worry over spilled milk, to love lords, to expect gratitude from the rich, to wager on horseflesh without suborning jockeys, to dabble on the Stock Exchange, to join the Territorials, or otherwise give time and trouble for nothing, to admire milkmaids even though their hair be of ruddy gold, to transact business with friends, to tell troubles to drunkards, to try to cheat the devil or the hangman, to flatter old women who subscribe to missionary societies, to help lame dogs over stiles, to pick quarrels with Jim Crow. That is the serious side of nonsense, which, if a man steadfastly eschew, without doubt he shall prosper exceedingly.

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OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Rev. Dr. Diggle, Lord Bishop of Carlisle.

DEAR DR. DIGGLE,—In your address at the Diocesan Conference at Windermere you pleaded for a theology suitable to the wants and movements of the age. A plea of this kind, coming from one of your episcopal rank, should do much good.

There are one or two phrases in your address which especially hold me. "The theology of the churches is stereotyped and anachronistic. . . The theology of the Man-in-the-Street is often quite as orthodox in its fundamental verities and vastly more advanced in its application to present-day problems than that of the man in the pulpit, and so he leaves the man in the pulpit alone." What use to throw the base bones of a decayed theology to men, women, and children with empty stomachs? The Man-in-the-Street has lost faith in the man in the pulpit, who in thousands of instances preaches a theology which he does not himself believe and a gospel which he does not live. The old beliefs are re-shaping themselves in new moulds; we have lost faith and hope in a religion befogged in superstition, and long for it to be re-translated in terms of practical life. The fundamental beliefs are still with us, express them how we will, and it is for the men who preach to give proof in their human as well as their spiritual service that they are the men to guide us. The world is full enough of hypocrisies and shams.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. William Frederick Walker, Plas-yn-dinas, Mallwyd, Merionethshire.

DEAR DOC.,—Accept my deep sympathy in your misfortunes. Evidently you have been made a martyr to the Sabbatarian sentiments of Mallwyd. The story, as I gather it from your evidence in the Bankruptcy Court a few days ago, is not by any means pleasant reading. For ten years or more you have conducted a home for the cure of inebriates. Most of your patients were men of means. They paid you well, and you prospered. The men who came to you were chronic drunkards. It was your task to uplift them again into self-respect and self-control; and it was part of the cure that they should be kept occupied in healthy outdoor recreation and amusement. But it became whispered that they fished and played golf on Sundays; the Sabbatarian conscience of the district was transfixed with horror, and the members of the District Council, most of them professors of holiness, were so moved by the spectacle that they warned you that your licence would be refused on application for renewal—and to save it, you had to prohibit your patients from Sunday recreations. But to men in such a position the ennui of the Mallwyd Sunday was intolerable and became unbearable. As a result they left you, other patients failed to take their places, and you had to meet your creditors in the Bankruptcy Court—a ruined man! I suppose the bigots of Mallwyd are now offering thanksgiving for this signal answer to prayer.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of the Board of Guardians, York.

DEAR SIR,—At the last meeting of your Board a proposition was made to substitute tea for porridge at the afternoon meal of the inmates of the York Union Workhouse. One of the members in favour of the change said that 14 out of 18 men left their porridge, and had to go without anything to drink from dinner time till next morning. Porridge—more especially paupers' porridge—is a nauseous mess, and I do not wonder at the stomachs of these poor men revolting and going on strike. Tea instead of porridge would have been a small and much appreciated concession, and, I fancy, an economical one, but your Board thought otherwise, and in the sacred name of discipline decided to continue supplying the odious oatmeal. This, my dear sir, appears to me to be an unnecessary piece of harshness. We do not want wastrels and loafers to cumber our workhouses, but at the same time the honest poor ought not to suffer the indignity of skilley diet. You might intimate to Alderman Purvell that his remark anent the men being unable to eat their tea ration, "What is not used at one meal could be used the next morning. Tea might affect the nerves of the inmates," was cruel and uncalled for. There spoke the well-fed, well-clothed, well-housed, unsympathetic Alderman, the last remaining relic of Bumbledom.

JOHN BULL.

To the Earl of Rosebery and Mid-Lothian; Rector; Epsom, Mentmore, and Berkeley Square.

DEAR ORATOR,—In your ruminative, retrospective, and introspective speech, delivered in your best manner, at St. Andrews, nursery of students and birthplace of golf-sticks, you informed your audience that "we at this time seem to be in some danger of becoming a spoon-fed nation." And there you leave us in some doubt. Were you referring to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, including the Isle of Man, or were you limiting your remarks to the land of cakes?

You see, you are not always lucid, though ever fervid. I think you meant to refer to Scotland, but you have so many doubts of your own that you will easily forgive me for having one. Yet it is solid fact, with no possible shadow of doubt whatever, that Scotland is a spoon-fed nation and always will be, and long may she flourish as such. How would she eat her porridge without a spoon? You cannot pick up oats with chop-sticks. You may entice a few on to the end of a fork, but guidness kens if they'll remain there long enough for you to peck them. Take my advice, my lord, and let Scotland remain spoon-fed. She does very well on it.

Another remark of yours is very pawky. "What is in a spoon? It is not for me to say." Hoots, mon, I blush for you if you really don't know the delight that is in a spoon. "It is not for you to say," indeed! Ye're joking, sure.

Or, perhaps, ye're richt after all. There's nae sense in telling tales oot o' school.

JOHN BULL.

To M. Santos-Dumont, ex-Airman, Paris.

DEAR MERCURY,—It is long since I heard from you, but you now emerge from your retirement in the happiest of conditions, for I understand that you are about to be married. If this news is true, may you be equally happy when you really are married. For I cannot forget, my plucky friend, that you were really the first of the fliers that count. It seems only the other day that you were running against brick walls and falling on roofs, trying to get your machines to go. You were a wonder then, and some people are sorry now that they smiled at you, for the aeroplane of to-day—and of the future—is the outcome of your break-neck experiments of a year or two back. May you be happy!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Pierpont Morgan, New York.

DEAR EVANGELIST,—What is this "new religious movement" which you and "a score of lesser known millionaires" are preparing to finance? It will have to be something very ingenious, for we know how much more easily a camel can go through the eye of a needle than a rich man can enter the Kingdom of Heaven. I suppose, as a matter of fact, your hireling pastors will preach contentment to the poor, urge them to behave lowly and reverently towards their financial betters, remain in that state of life which it has pleased you to leave them to enjoy, and that they will advocate those ethics of commercial integrity and high moral ideals which accord with the atmosphere of Wall Street. If you really must dabble in religion, why not begin by selling all you have and handing it over for the benefit of the poor?

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Marr, City of London Guardian.

DEAR GUARDIAN,—I see you have been trying to prevent money from Sunday cinematograph shows being given to the London Hospital. I am with you to this extent, that the providers of these entertainments ought not to be bled and blackmailed by Sabbatarians for the benefit of *some* hospitals. I also follow your reasoning that the religious people who subscribe to the Hospital Sunday Fund will be silly enough to grudge revenue from what they consider a tainted source. But are reasonable men to pander to such childish prejudices? No doubt a picture show is a serious rival to a service in a conventicle, because it is more varied and interesting, but that is no reason for compelling us all to pull long faces on the Lord's Day. Had you ascertained the views of the London Hospital before you took action? If not, I submit that you took advantage of a flimsy pretext to exhibit yourself as a Marr-joy. Are you a "Guardian" of our morals?

JOHN BULL.

REJECTED!

BACK TO THE OLD LOVE.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Morocco Agreement and Canadian Election Result Favourable Factors Off-setting Rise in Bank Rate—Labour Outlook More Encouraging—Rise in Home Rails and Rhodesians.

The German statesmen have evidently learnt their lesson from the financial collapse in Berlin. Hence they climbed down and made terms with France. The endless delays, however, caused a rise in their Bank rate. The rise of the London rate was merely a matter of precaution, as the Bank of England is very strong, and in due time the latter will reduce the rate again. The result of the Canadian elections has been very favourably received in the City, and the termination of the Spanish strikes, as well as the failure of the Irish railway strike, leave the air much clearer. Hence a rise in Home Rails and Canadian Pacifics. I have again to congratulate my readers upon following my advice to steer clear of Yankees (which have received a blow by the Canadian refusal of reciprocity), while a fall of 13 dollars in the Steel Common this account to 57, or of 27 dollars from the highest this year (84½), enforces the lesson of the risks run by those who "sup" with Wall Street. They require, indeed, the proverbial "long spoon." Amalgamated Coppers, another Wall Street counter, are still falling. Argentine Rails are firming up again, and in these, as well as in Home Rails—with an eye to labour developments—promising purchases may now be made. But the most promising stocks of all are now South Africans, especially Rhodesians, which are steadily advancing, and will have a big rise, as I have repeatedly explained. Rhodesia Exploration, now ex the 10 per cent. dividend at 2⅛, with the prospect of an early issue of several valuable subsidiaries, are taking the lead. The following are also improving, but still very cheap:—Amalgamated Properties at 5s. 9d., Lonely Reefs at 3⅜, Falcon Mines at 1⅛, Rhodesian Gold Mines and Investment at 1⅛, Antelope at 6s. 4½d., Cam and Motor at 20s. 6d., and Eldorado Bankets at 3/16. But it will be necessary to buy at once. Kaffirs are also rising, and I propose to point out next week the most promising shares.

Cheap Oil Shares—Possibilities of the Maikop Group.

After so many disappointments I feel some diffidence in venturing a prophecy in regard to oil shares, but, looking further ahead, from the investment point of view, it would appear that investors have now a splendid opportunity for picking up shares at bargain prices, especially in the Maikop division. This field has now been proved beyond doubt to be capable of yielding huge quantities of oil, and in this connection every credit is due to Mr. George Tweedy, who has done yeoman's work in bringing the leading properties to their present advanced stage of development. There are, of course, many blanks in the prize-basket, but those who buy, for instance, *Maikop Victory* at 3/16 discount, *Black Seas* at ⅝, and *Maikop Valley Prefs.* at ¼, should eventually see their holdings grow into money. The *Maikop Victory* is now producing oil on a large scale; the *Black Sea* is also a steady shipper, and has recently struck oil in another well—viz., No. 18. Mr. Tweedy made some very encouraging statements at Friday's meeting of the *Maikop Valley*, and although this company has not yet joined the shipping list, it should do so shortly, as it has now two producing wells, while it is taking an active part in the joint scheme for sinking one or two deep wells in the district. The *Anglo-Maikop* and *Maikop Midland* deal is going through, while the latest important development is a strike of pure oil on the *Maikop Producers'* property, well No. 17. Then again, arrangements have been made for effecting a junction between the *Maikop Pipeline Company's* lines and those of the *Maikop Mutual Transport Company*, at Hadijensky, which should be completed in less than a month, and should enable the shipments of oil from the field to be greatly accelerated. All these developments are bound to tell on the market sooner or later, and as the floating supply of shares is very small indeed, it only requires a moderate but sustained buying movement for a few days to enable prices to respond thereto in a most substantial manner. It is said that various new capital issues are being prepared, but as these will be put to good use, they are not a sufficient excuse for the present depression. Another important "bull" point which has not hitherto been given sufficient prominence, is the rise in the price of crude oil in Russia to the equivalent of 36s. 6d. per ton. Elsewhere, the position is still dominated by the *Shell-Standard* war, but all the indications go to show that a settlement is nearer than appears on the surface. *Shell Transports*, after having been down to 73s. 9d., have recovered to 74s. 6d. There has been a renewed demand for *Lobitos* up to 15s. 3d. Shareholders in the latter company, however, have every reason for complaint at the absence of official information with regard to development of the deep wells, and now the shares are back again at 14s. When will the directors break silence?

Advance in Rubber Attracts Attention to the Share Market—A Batch of Dividends—First Tircualli Rubber Consignment.

The steady advance in prices of rubber is the latest feature, and the unusually heavy forward sales which are now being made of plantation rubber, together with the favourable auction results, show that the market has at last become quite stable. The prospects of activity in the motor and other industries, which are large consumers of rubber, are inducing purchases by consumers, while investors are encouraged by the possibilities of the rubber share market. The leading plantation companies continue to do well, as is indicated by the batch of interim and other dividends which have just been announced, as follows:—

	Present div.	A Year ago.
	%	%
Batu Caves	25	35
Seremban	10	15
Mahawole	10	5
Highlands and Lowlands	7½	10
Linggis	43⅓	50
Cons. Malay	37½	50
Neboda	3	—
Poonmudi	2½	—
Fata'ing	50	75
Bi'or	5	—
Tie nelbye	15	15

The above table shows that in the case of leading rubber companies the dividends now being declared are somewhat below the level of a year ago, but the reduction is by no means so great as might have been anticipated in view of the heavy fall which has occurred in prices of rubber itself, but from which there has been a substantial recovery. A moderate improvement has taken place in most rubber shares, but these can still be bought to yield up to 15 per cent. per annum, and are amongst the pick of investments in the industrial department. *Linggis* now stand at 40s., *Vallambrosa* at 28s., *Anglo-Malay* at 17s. 6d., *Consolidated Malay* at 16s. 9d., *London Asiatic* at 10s. 6d., etc. My views, however, upon the dangers of dabbling in the high-priced shares, which have a very narrow market, are borne out again by the further heavy fall in, for instance, *Saggas*, to 8, followed by a partial rally to 9¼, which compares with the highest price touched at one time last year of 17⅝. Discrimination is also necessary in the case of the lower-priced and non-producing shares. Again, the prolonged delay in the issue of the *Malacca* directors' report is causing much heartburning, no dividend having been forthcoming for nearly two years. The shareholders have a right to know the meaning of this state of affairs, with not a penny coming to them as a result of the huge production of rubber, which, for the eight months of the current year, amounted to no less than 605,000 lbs., and which must have fetched very remunerative prices. The *Kali Glagah* is, of course, in a different category, but here also complaints have been loud and deep at the absence of information. The directors have at last broken silence, but the balance-sheet is still conspicuous by its absence. The *Telogoredjo United Plantations* is another instance of results having so far fallen far short of expectations, and it is but cold comfort for the shareholders to be told that this was due to unfavourable weather. At Friday's statutory meeting of the Rotterdam-Deli Hevea, Ltd., the chairman was able to make the very satisfactory announcement that Mr. Van Nievelt has agreed to deposit £20,000 in cash, in order to guarantee 5 per cent. for four years to the shareholders. He also stated that the estate would produce rubber in 1912-13. To my remarks respecting the *Tircualli Rubber Company* I may now add that a ton of latex will arrive in October, that regular shipments will then follow, and that the latex will probably fetch 6d. per lb. The Prefs. now stand at 17s. 6d.

"Northern Terrors."

The best answer I can give to my many correspondents in reference to this forthcoming issue is to refer them to the special supplement which will be found in this issue. There can be no question as to the phenomenal mineral wealth of the Northern Territory of Australia, and if the new company will concentrate its attention on one or two properties there is no reason why its shares should not justify any reasonable premium to which they may go. When one is accustomed to dealing with 8 dwt. ore it sounds almost like an Arabian Nights' story—these wonderful 4, 5, and 6 oz. crushings. If only one or two of the African mining magnates

had turned their attention to the Territory, what a boom we should have had! Perhaps, however, this new company may be the precursor of such an event. I shall have much more to say next week, when the full scheme is published. Meanwhile, there is nothing to be done but to act upon the advice to "keep our eyes on 'Northern Terrors,'" and get our deposits ready by the time the application forms come to hand.

Brighton's New Palladium.

In May last I referred to a company which had just been registered, and was named the Palladium Brighton Limited, which had been formed for the purpose of taking over the old Alhambra, Brighton, and I stated that it was a good opportunity for investors in this class of security to purchase the shares. The theatre is now closed for the purpose of carrying out an architectural reconstruction scheme, which has been prepared by Mr. Bertie Crewe, the well-known theatrical architect. The auditorium is being entirely reconstructed, and the contract is in the hands of Messrs. Pitcher and Co., of London, whilst the carpeting, upholstery, and tapestry of the theatre, and the providing of new seats throughout has been entrusted to Messrs. A. R. Dean, Ltd. (1910), of Birmingham. A new electric light installation is being installed by Messrs. Reed and Co., Ltd., of Brighton. A feature of the new Palladium is the Palm Court, which is being erected on the grand circle tier, and a sliding roof is fitted to the theatre, which will ensure the comfort of its patrons. The general manager is Mr. Jack de Frece, so well-known in music-hall ventures, and under his guidance the success of the Palladium should be assured. The capital of the company is only £15,000, and this should mean large returns to the shareholders. The theatre opens on October 30th. The lease has been purchased for the sum of £4,000, and the company have the right to acquire the freehold. Investors who desire a high yield for their capital in this class of investment cannot do better than purchase the shares of the Palladium Brighton Limited at par value, 10s. each, whilst they have the opportunity of doing so. The head offices of the company are situate at 5, Broad Street Place.

The Mexican Railway Position.

"Never prophesy until you know" is advice which very often holds good, but I do not propose to prophesy in this instance. The stocks of the *Mexican Railway Vera Cruz Line* are highly speculative, and pass through very considerable fluctuations, while the next dividend announcement is due on Thursday, the 28th inst., and on the face of it the outlook seems promising, as the gross receipts for the period were 147,000 dollars higher, and the net revenue increased by 179,000 dollars. Under these circumstances the market is looking for a dividend at the rate of 2 to 2½ per cent. per annum on the *Ordinary* stock, but if the board acts in a conservative manner this will probably not be the case, especially as there is also a decrease in the gross traffic from July 1st to September 14th of 237,800 dollars. It is rather of the future I would speak than of the past, and after the dividend announcement has been made my readers who wish to take a hand in these stocks might make up their mind. The fact is that it is believed that there will be a saving of 20 per cent. in the fuel bill, owing to the use of oil fuel since July 1st. So far, there has been a rise in the *First Prefs.* to 136½, in the *Second Prefs.* to 88½, and the *Ordinary* to 45¾, but the prices in the early part of the year were 144, 100, and 63¾ respectively.

A Promising Shipping Debenture.

The announcement that the Argentine Government has granted the Nelson Steam Navigation Company's fleet the status of first-class mail and passenger steamers, coinciding with the commissioning of the tenth vessel, the *Highland Warrior*, has directed some attention to the position and prospects of this concern. It was formed in July, 1910, and the vessels represent a gross tonnage of 80,000 tons. The steamers have frequently arrived at Buenos Ayres forty-eight hours ahead of the regular mail steamers, and are utilised by the British postal authorities for a supplementary mid-week mail service. The vessels were built at a time when construction costs were exceptionally low, so that the assets include a considerable hidden reserve, in that the same ships could now only be built at much higher cost. The chief revenue of the company is derived from the frozen meat trade, but the latest development would indicate that its sources of income are broadening. There are officially quoted £700,000 of 5 per cent. First Mortgage Debentures, obtainable at 98, and thus yielding £5 2s. per cent. per annum, which is quite attractive for a security of this class.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 9, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be mentioned.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

"Northern Terrors."—A. H. B. (London).—If the particulars given in the supplement to this week's John Bull do not satisfy you, nothing I can say would do so. I do certainly "advise trying your luck."

Liability on Bill.—A. B. C. (Dublin).—This is really a question for a lawyer, but I certainly think that you are liable for the full amount, and that the bankruptcy does not affect your liability. Whether the man's creditors can seize the money is a different matter, but does not affect your position.

Bank Shares.—D. S.—I have nothing to say against an investment in the shares of the London County and Westminster Bank.

Industrial Debs.—"Debentures" (Brook Green).—There is no regular market for these Debentures, and the only way to dispose of the same is by private treaty, or by advertising them in the daily and financial press. Perhaps, also, your stockbroker could find a purchaser amongst his clients.

Randfontein Central.—W. A.—The usual mining risks have so far prevented the fulfilment of this forecast, but the mine is going on well, and eventually you should reap a rich reward. The Morocco crisis has, of course, a good deal to answer for in connection with the present depression.

Kaffirs: Vickers.—A. G.—(1 and 2). With reference to West Rand Consols and Chartereds, see reply to "Rim" last week. Politics are at the bottom of the present depression, and as soon as the clouds lift, there should be a smart recovery. (3) This is no doubt the case, but the reaction in the price appears to have discounted such a contingency. Rhodesians.—Dubious.—Having held these two shares so long, it is hardly worth while sacrificing them at the present time. The improvement may be a long while coming, but it is bound to occur as soon as the temporary clouds have rolled away.

Paris Scheme.—P. J. F.—I strongly advise you not to participate in this scheme. In the first place, you would have to pay much higher prices than ruling market rates, and, in the second place, you have no guarantee whatever that these people will not appropriate the money for themselves.

£200 Investment.—Gilbert (Paddington).—The present is certainly not the time to invest money in building societies, especially in view of the recent occurrences. It is quite true that, as regards investment in securities, you have to take certain securities, but there is very little risk in putting money into gilt-edged stocks at the present very low level of values. Why not buy, for instance, Western Australian 3½ per cent. Bonds at 97, thus giving you a return of 3 13-16 per cent. per annum, with every security?

Oil Shares.—A. H.—(1). It is reported that this Oil Company is developing well, and if the shares should go lower, a moderate purchase should prove advantageous. (2) Maikop Victory at 3-16 disc. should answer your purpose, but everything must depend upon the general surroundings. (3) This has been attended to. S. P. A. (Abersychan).—The fall in these oil shares is due to the market's dislike of the policy of the board in dividing profits up to the hilt, and not providing for depreciation. There has since been a moderate rally, and on a further recovery it would probably be advisable to clear out. A. C. H.—I do not like this oil concern, and would advise you to sell your shares if you can find a buyer.

Prestea Block A.—F. J. G.—I agree with your views regarding this property, but the best-laid plans often "gang agley," especially in the case of mines. Eventually, matters should come right, as the property appears to be undoubtedly a valuable one.

Moss Empires.—Castle (Edinburgh).—I understand that since the break in the tropical weather, the business of the music halls has greatly improved, and the winter season is, of course, the best time for these. The improvement has been particularly noticeable in the case of the numerous halls owned by the Moss Empires. You should, therefore, keep your shares, and a moderate purchase of the Preference shares should also prove a promising venture.

Annuity—Pensioner.—You should write to, say, the Sun Life Office, of Canada, of 93, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; or the North British and Mercantile Life Office, of 61, Threadneedle Street, E.C., for their terms for

Rubber Trust.—N. E. W.—(1). I would not advise investment in this Company. Stick to the leading shares, in which there is a free market. (2). I do not like this kind of investment, and you have no option but to accept what they offer. "Geoge" (Luton).—(1).—I do not care for these rubber shares. (2 and 3). You should sell if you can, but this would be rather difficult, as there is at present little or no market for the shares.

Gravesend Steel and Tinplate Co.—Alpha.—There is no market for these shares in London. Can any of my readers give me any information regarding the position of the Company, or, perhaps, the Secretary will favour me with the last balance-sheet?

Three Holdings.—K. A. P.—All three stocks are fair holdings of their kind, although not gilt-edged, or possessing much chance of capital appreciation.

Canadian Rail.—Asset.—Certainly sell it through the Stock Exchange. The present quotation is 150 to 152, so that you would get considerably more than you have anticipated.

De Laitre Gas Machine Syndicate.—Laitre.—It is certainly time that the Secretary answered your letters more definitely, and I trust that he will do so when this is brought to his notice. Otherwise, the only option you have is to bring the matter before the Courts.

£10 Gifts?—Rita (Dublin).—These are a kind of trick advertisements, and it is hardly likely that these people are throwing away large sums of money. Probably, the so-called gift consists of a concession to the apparent value of £10 in taking up the plots, but *Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*.

Loan on House Property.—B. H. (Swansea).—The Company is substantial enough, but the terms, I believe, you will find unsatisfactory, as they are also always mixed up with the Bonds which have to be taken. You know, of course, the recent land legislation is causing depreciation of houses.

Industrial Development Corporation.—A. L.—You ought to insist upon delivery of the shares. Why do you not write to the Lami River Plantations Company, and ask whether the shares are now standing in your name.

Hungarian Mortgage Bank Converted Premium Bond.—F. T. B. (Ashford).—As you have received this document without having asked for it, I should think you would do well to have nothing to do with the Muller Bank.

Rio. Ex. Options.—Chemist.—Everything depends upon general market conditions. As these are improving, it is quite possible that Rhodesia Exploration will go distinctly better, but whether they can now reach 2½ before October 26 it is impossible to say. But the price is rising and we have noticed the Company's circular extending the options until June 30 next. A notification to this effect will be endorsed upon the option certificate if it is left at the Company's offices for that purpose.

Outside Brokers.—W. W. J. (Huddersfield).—Have nothing more to do with these outside brokers in Birmingham. There are many complaints from people who cannot get their money from them. For the investment of £300, you would, of course, have to employ a stockbroker, but only a member of the Stock Exchange, and no dishonest outside broker. In next week's issue you will find a table of sound stocks, from which you might, with advantage, make your selection. You have omitted to send your address, please do so at once?

London Firm.—Rusticus.—If you wish to do business with this firm in the ordinary way, you should find out their position through a trade society, as is usual. If it is a question of taking shares in it, my rule is to advise purchase of shares only in well-known concerns, or at least in those which have a free market, which is not the case with the shares mentioned.

£300 Investment.—E. A. D.—Under present circumstances, you should confine your attention to gilt-edged securities, the decline quotations of which will enable you to buy the same to good advantage, such as:—Local Loans 3 per cent. stock, at 91; India 3 per cent., at 79; and West Australian 3 per cent., at 91.

Wolhuters.—F. P.—A good mining investment, always provided that you are cognisant of the risks of mining, and that you do not place too much money into any one particular share of this kind. The yield of Wolhuters at present is over 15½ per cent. per annum, while the life of the mine is estimated at about seventeen years.

[We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.]

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

Prudential Assurance Company.—A. B. (Stockport).—The policy is invalid, but probably it would be paid at death. S. C. (Bradford).—No doubt they would give you a free policy, but it would be for a small amount. Why not ask them and let us know what they say? K. K. K. (Glasgow).—We do not know what you can do except wait a little longer to see if the agent calls upon you. If he does not you should write to the Head Office and tell them that the man has failed to see you as promised upon the matter of your policy. W. L. (Barnsley).—Yours is one of thousands of cases where men have paid large sums of money to the Company, and when they find it necessary to discontinue payments have been offered a contemptuous surrender value. L. M. (Eastbourne).—Let us see the correspondence. We cannot, without seeing it, believe that even this Company has deliberately acted in violation of the Act of 1909. E. D. R. (Orossi, U.S.A.).—The policies are illegal, and, therefore, not enforceable. W. R. H. (Southampton).—You should have the mistake rectified.

Anglo-Dutch Assurance Corporation.—C. F. (London).—We understand that the delay was due to the agent being away on his holidays. You have probably seen him before now. As regards the friend you mention, can you give us his name and address? Policy Holder (London).—We think you had better do nothing at the moment.

Law Car and General Insurance Corporation.—E. B. (Manchester.)—We really cannot advise you. If your wife is the holder of 400 B shares she is liable for a call of 15s. on each share, and if she does not pay, it will be the duty of the liquidator to take legal proceedings if he thinks he can get the money by so doing. You state that your wife is unable to pay and that you cannot help her. The only thing, therefore, we can suggest your doing is to call upon the liquidator, explain your position, and satisfy him that if he instituted legal proceedings against you it would only be throwing good money after bad.

Surrender Value.—G. E. B. (Manchester).—You could not compel the Company to give you more than they offer. You would, of course, be entitled to surrender value whether you afterwards insured in another Company or not.

Ideal Benefit Society.—H. T. (Wimbledon).—We have never heard anything to the prejudice of this Society, and we are sure that its President would not lend his name to any institution not worthy of support.

National Union Insurance Society.—H. M. (Clomes).—The answer is in the negative.

Two Policies.—Mrs. S. (Stockton-on-Tees).—We do not think you could enforce your claim upon either of the policies.

City Life Assurance Company.—W. H. (West Melton.)—We have enquired into your complaint and find that the facts are not as you state them. You made application for an advance, but the application form was not properly filled in. You were asked to supply the omitted particulars, which you have not done. So soon as what appears to be the reasonable requirements of the Company are satisfied we have no doubt your case will be promptly dealt with.

General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Company.—J. D. (London).—We have not seen the report of the Superintendent of Insurance upon the methods of this Company in America, and it does not, of course, follow that reprehensible practices that may have commended themselves to the American management have been at any time in any department followed by the Company in this country. Until we have seen the full report of the American Superintendent of Insurance we prefer to express no opinion upon the matter, but we shall say our say as soon as we have read it.

United Friendly Insurance Company.—A. T. (South Tottenham).—We agree with your friend.

Status of Companies.—J. W. (Manchester).—They are not in the front rank.

Refuge Assurance Company.—F. S. (Twickenham).—The policy is invalid and could not, therefore, be recovered upon.

Pearl Life Assurance Company.—Policy Holder (London).—If the policy was taken out for the purpose of covering funeral expenses, and the amount was reasonable, the Act of 1909 makes the policy valid.

Hearts of Oak Benefit Society.—J. F. (Hastlingfield).—We cannot possibly provide you with Counsel to represent you at the arbitration, nor in view of the fact that the case is going to arbitration can we assume that the Company has treated you badly.

We have to thank Mr. James Wilkie for a copy of his very useful Vade-Mecum.

It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite answers.

JOHN BULL, LIMITED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Transfer Books of the Company will be closed from September 28 to October 12, 1911 (inclusive), for the preparation of Dividend Warrants upon the Preference Shares for the half-year ending September 30.

By order of the Board,
Coles L. Harris, Secretary.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

By Walter Moore.

Ex-BOMBARDIER WELLS.

Although I had not quite recovered from the effects of my striking interview with Jack Johnson, I felt it my duty to have a chat with ex-Bombadier Wells without loss of time.

I found him busily training at—the place where he is training.

"So the fight may not come off after all," I remarked, heartily glad when my hand was released from his grip.

"Yours appears to have come off already," observed Wells with cheerful sarcasm, indicating my bandaged neck and plastered nose; "or were you present when Daisy sneezed?"

"I went over to Paris to give Johnson a tip or two," I responded airily. "I opened my guard a moment to explain something when we were sparring, and his fist slipped through, quite by accident, and I knocked my nose against it. Should the fight come off after all, whether at Earl's Court or Paris, he is confident of beating you. He showed me how he would do it. It was very interesting. I represented you, and I gave him a run for his money, I can tell you."

"Round the garden, I suppose," said Wells dryly. "Well, I'm glad he's so confident, because I'm a bit that way myself, and that means a good fight. I've done some fine practice lately, and learned a trick or two that will puzzle him. For example, what do you think of this for a feint?"

I was aware for a moment of what appeared to be a multitude of fists flourishing before my bewildered eyes, and ere I could make out which were real and which imaginary I was punched in the wind by an animated battering ram, and sat down with the suddenness of a piece of bad news.

"St—st—steady!" I gasped. "That was nearly b—b—below the b—b—belt!"

"Come, get up," cried Wells.

"I'm glad to sit down for a while," I replied. "I'm rather tired. It is a fatiguing journey, going to Paris and back."

"Well, get up and come inside and have something," said Wells hospitably, assisting me to my feet. "You do look a bit knocked up."

"I feel a bit knocked down," I retorted lugubriously, reeling to the nearest chair and dropping into it heavily. "But never mind me. What do you think of the howl of protest that has been raised against the match?"

"I think it is an infernal shame," cried Wells. "What do a parcel of Nonconformist parsons know about boxing? How would the Rev. F. B. Meyer like it if I were to dictate to him as to what he should preach about in his chapel, and appealed to the Home Secretary to shut his mouth because he punches the Bible for money? Here I've got a chance to earn two thousand of the best, win or lose, and so long as the fight is fought fair, why should anyone object?"

"But some of the opponents of the contest say that the money question is the most objectionable feature of the match," I replied. "They say that you have no inducement to win the fight because you will receive £2,000 in any event."

"That's where they show themselves to be fools," declared Wells. "Suppose the £8,000 were to go to the winner, and nothing to the loser, they would then object on the score of its being a prize fight. There is no satisfying some people."

"And then there is the colour question," I reminded the pugilist.

Ex-Bombardier Wells flushed.

"Look here," he said, a trifle warmly; "I'm a Britisher, bred and born. I've served in the Army, and nobody can say I am not a white man. I'm proud of my country, and believe that the straight Britisher is the best man under the sun. But all the same I don't look on niggers as dirt. A bad nigger *is* bad, I know; but a good nigger—and I believe Jack Johnson is one of them—is good enough for me to fight. We've used them often enough to fight for us, and we didn't raise the colour question then—what? If Johnson beats me I shan't grouse about it, and if I beat him I shan't crow. And that's all about it."

"Well, I hope the best boxer, if not the best man, will win," I said, evading the heavyweight's parting handshake for tender reasons.

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UNIQUE IN THE HISTORY OF FINANCE.

What further proof is required than the concrete fact that the

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HALF-A-MILLION POUNDS STERLING

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Thousands have made money through us. Are you one of them? If not **write to us to-day and we will point out the way.**

The following figures represent cheques paid to a few Clients quite recently.

Miss E. B.	10	0	0	A. S.	20	0	0	H. E. B.	19	13	6
T. M. J.	20	18	0	J. B.	24	0	0	T. J. B.	12	0	0
T. J. B.	18	0	0	W. D. W.	16	19	0	A. B. A.	35	15	6
C. A.	10	13	0	G. T. G.	54	7	6	Mrs. A. S.	17	18	0
J. A. O.	73	11	6	T. J. B.	10	10	0	Miss S.	11	8	6
S. R.	20	7	0	W. F. W.	26	17	6	W. F. W.	11	5	0
A. S.	16	0	0	J. E. M.	20	0	0	J. B.	25	10	0
F. P.	20	0	0	F. P.	13	7	6	A. S.	24	0	0
Miss J. B.	36	0	0	F. W. B.	23	0	0	J. A. T.	12	0	0
E. R.	34	17	6	D. M.	10	0	0	P. F.	17	16	0
Miss E. B.	15	0	0	R. B.	11	15	0	J. de L.	214	7	6
J. de L.	75	0	0	A. W. W.	24	0	0	Mrs. A.E.P.	10	6	0
A. H. K.	10	5	0	J. W.	34	0	0	W. P.	10	0	0
J. K.	14	13	0	Dr. C. B.	10	0	0	H. W. J.	22	2	6

The most infallible testimony of all is the proof of our statements. Every one of the above-mentioned cheques is open to your inspection.

OUR CHEQUE FILES DEMONSTRATE OUR CLIENTS' CONTINUED SUCCESS.

Remember that thousands of men and women throughout the United Kingdom are at the present moment reaping the pecuniary reward arising from the fulfilment of our timely advices. Remember too that our information is **FREE TO ALL.**

All you have to do is to fill in the Coupon below and we will send you our free book, explaining the methods whereby we are enabled to bring pecuniary benefit to thousands of those who follow our recommendations.

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If so start to-day by filling in and sending us the Coupon below,

Take the FIRST STEP that may REALISE your AMBITION to ACHIEVE FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

To The Secretary, **The National Share Exchange. Gt. Winchester St., E.C.**

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet. "The Modern System of Money Making," which is a clear explanation of the methods of business which has enabled your clients to receive over half-a-million pounds.

NAME.....
(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

J.B. 30/9/15.

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

DATE..... (Please write distinctly.)

(This and all our advertisements are copyright.)

THE CHILD SLAVES OF YORKSHIRE AND LANCASHIRE.—III.

By Our Provincial Commissioner.

THE ACCOMMODATION FOR MEALS—THE MORALITY OF THE HALF-TIME SYSTEM—ONE OF THE RESULTS—SPINNERS' ARITHMETIC.

I have shown in my previous article that sweating is rife in the spinning trade. True there are some of the larger firms who will not descend to the encouragement of the employment of child labour, no matter under what fancy name the scheme is cloaked, but these are practically only the best firms, who put their reputation as fair-dealers to their employés above their greed. In addition to the wage question, there are several other technical details which make labour in the poorer mills compare very badly. To the average man these technicalities could not be understood, as they deal, in a great measure, with speed and qualities, but, speaking generally, it is where old machinery is used, or where, for the sake of getting as much actual work out of the operatives as possible, the cleaning is reduced to a minimum. These cause more breakages in the yarn and consequently more work, but, needless to say, no more pay.

The Accommodation for Meals.

All economic statistics point to the importance of growing children having good food, at regular intervals, and under reasonably decent conditions, but in all but a very few of the mills there is no provision whatever for the employés. Not so much as a supply of hot water for the making of tea can be obtained. When the signal goes to cease work for meals, the employers seem to wash their hands of all responsibility, and so long as it is fine weather most of the workers get outside for a brief spell of fresh air, but in winter they get wherever they can—near the boilers, in the "belt-hole," and such like places. With the children, more often than not, to hide from their fellow-workers the scantiness of the food they have brought, they crawl into any dark, noisome place they can find, and there eat the contents of their little paper parcels, without anything to drink, unless, perhaps, a little water. This applies equally to boys and girls, and what goes on in addition can readily be imagined.

The Morality of the Half-Time System.

It is admitted that the best ages for forming character are those between twelve and fifteen. This is just the time that the half-timer spends in the environments of mill life, and a worse training could not possibly be found. The children contract precocious habits, which soon tend to direct immorality. But there is a far worse result even than this. These children also attend school half a day each school day, and therefore constitute the direct channel of transmitting the habits of the workshop to the children still at school, who are thereby contaminated, and, by example, contract habits that are bitterly regretted in years to come. No sane person will ever contest that the language and habits of the workshop are fitted for, or desirable in, the school playground, and the result is naturally beyond description. A teacher told me that abominable language, disgusting habits, gross familiarity, and lewd stories are rife among the children, and that in consequence childhood's innocence is ruthlessly crushed.

It has time and again been urged by the upholders of the system that a campaign is organised by teachers on account of the interference with their work caused by the scheme, but in this particular case the gentleman had been a half-timer himself, and knew both sides of the question, and it was only on account of almost superhuman efforts on his part and the fact that he had had a little money left him, that he was enabled to pull himself back from the slough of despond which the half-time work caused.

As the result of this it can be readily understood that when it comes to the turn of the children to go into the mill themselves they are already well-grounded in every undesirable knowledge, and in most cases ready to start from a point that only adults in other walks of life ever reach.

One of the Results.

The work to which these children are put is termed "unskilled." To the eye of anyone familiar with machinery it is anything but that, and indeed the pay given contradicts this statement, as it rises by results and efficiency. In unskilled labour there can be no special efficiency—anybody can do it. But the work is automatic, and has a most depressing effect by reason of its monotony. The parents are not altogether blameless either, as the children are neither fed, clothed, nor get proper rest in return for the small wages they take home. This, as far as the feeding goes, is perhaps somewhat to be accounted for by the fact that nearly always the whole family work in the mills, and even if they do get home there is nothing cooked. At the beginning of the week, while the money lasts, a hurried meal of fried fish and chipped potatoes is obtained, but at the end of the week this more often than not drops down to tea and bread and margarine, or some equally economical item. Even this is better than having the meal in the mill, but dinner is a meal that the half-timer never has there. One lot that gets to work at 6 a.m. has breakfast there, as not sufficient time is allowed to go home, and they are clear of the mill at dinner-time, but must go on to school. The other relay comes on after dinner and works till night.

Spinners' Arithmetic.

There are one or two peculiarities about the way the wages are reckoned that do not seem to be altogether right. In fact, the arithmetic used to compute the earnings would cause the failure of any schoolboy. Here is an example. If a spinner can earn 10s. for looking after two looms, what would be the wages if the same spinner looked after three and four sides respectively? According to what I learnt when I had rudimentary figuring knocked into me, the correct answer would be 15s. and 20s. But it is not right in Yorkshire. There the answer would be 11s. 6d. and 13s. This is an actual example from a wage-account. Further than this, if there are a certain number of children looking after a certain number of frames, those frames must be kept going always. If by chance one child happens to be away, the others must do the extra work. The one who stays away loses the wage that would be earned, but the ones who do the work get nothing except an added strain and consequent weariness. In one mill I visited there was pointed out to me, with a certain amount of pride, as *an improvement*, that there had lately been installed some new frames which projected further out on the floor than the others. I was told that they carried eight more bobbins than the old ones, and that they were getting in some more that carried sixteen. This all meant added work on the little minders, or "doffers," as they are called, but, needless to state, no more pay. The average frames carry about 120 bobbins and are about 50 feet long. The children are placed between two of these and have to look after one side of each, which means 240 bobbins. If one happens to be away they have to look after three sides, meaning 360 or thereabouts, and covering a distance of 150 feet. The work consists of taking off the machines the bobbins, as they get full, and replacing them with empty ones. They want as many arms as an octopus to keep them all going, yet woe-betide the poor child who lets his machine get out of hand! The eagle eye of the overlooker is omnipresent. It can, therefore, be imagined what a fearful strain the work must be on a child, and yet after six hours of this racking supervision, they have to be off to school to try and get their poor education brought up to the standard requisite. Can it be wondered at that cranks, who advocate the use of Continuation Classes as a way out of the difficulty, find their solution rejected with scorn and ridicule?

In a letter before me as I write, there occurs the following sentence: "Us overlookers are kept constantly busy waking these children (and sometimes adults also) up during the working hours." Who can wonder?

READERS OF JOHN BULL, *Mrs. Bull*, and *Lolinga's Weekly* in country or remote districts in which there are no newsagents, and who would be willing to become local sales agents for these papers, are invited to apply for particulars to Circulation Manager, JOHN BULL Offices, 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Coming "Northern Terrors" Boom.
See Our Special Supplement.

"FIRST IN THE KINGDOM."

WHAT IT MEANS.

As our readers are aware, we recently published an article upon "Blind Alley Employments," giving several instances in which the parents of young people, attracted by comparatively high initial salaries, had allowed them to enter situations where the work was more or less of an unskilled nature, only to find that in a few years their services were no longer required, owing to the age limit having been reached, and that they were cast adrift, the most adaptable years of their lives wasted, when it was too late for them to find a proper vocation in life. The many letters from readers which followed proved the widespread nature of this great economic evil, in one instance the family misfortune resulting being so deplorable as to lead us to appeal for financial help.

We implored parents to make every possible sacrifice to ensure for their offspring a proper training which would enable them to fill positions in which the emoluments would increase from year to year, and the avenue be opened up to honourable and prosperous careers.

True Economy—and True Economics.

The parents of Thomas E. Allen, who live at Co. Longford, Ireland, had the foresight to give their son the best of educational facilities, to enable him to compete on advantageous terms with other youths in the race for success, and he was therefore placed at Clark's College, to be trained specially for the Civil Service. The result is that—as is recorded broadcast throughout the Press—Allen has been awarded first place in the United Kingdom in an open competition for appointments as an assistant of Customs and Excise under His Majesty's Government. He has thus gained a permanent position, with increasing salary every year and a pension at the end of service. Probably the fact that Allen achieved his great success in competition with 1,172 other candidates has made it remarkable in the eyes of the papers and public generally. But the most striking aspect of the whole thing has apparently been missed—namely, that for a hundred valuable and permanent appointments such as these, there were only 1,173 youths between the ages of eighteen and twenty-two who thought it worth while to compete. In the business world a single really good appointment offered to the public would bring quite this number of applications.

A Wise Choice.

It is interesting to learn that Allen was first specially trained at Clark's College for a minor appointment—that of a male sorter in the G.P.O.—in the competition for which he was placed third in order of merit in the United Kingdom. Though this was a permanent appointment, carrying the right to pension, the salary was much lower than that for Customs and Excise. He therefore took expert advice and continued his studies, with a success which has completely justified the recommendation of his tutors. Under less experienced guidance than that of the College authorities, and had he been possessed of parents less far-seeing, he might to-day have been weighing out packages or sorting letters in the General Post Office.

We repeat our advice to parents to make every possible sacrifice to enable their offspring to meet the keen competition of to-day. It is encouraging to know that an institution such as Clark's College, whose business it is to give to youths and girls a specialised training which will make them good members of the wage-earning community, whilst conferring in this way lasting benefits upon an enormous number of young men and women, has been itself highly successful commercially.

POINTED PARAGRAPH.

ST. TOM'S DAY.

[It is proposed that October 1st shall be observed as "Every Cat's Day," and all friends of animals are invited to celebrate it by sending a donation to the nearest cats' home.]

As dog days are over, and every dog
Has now had his day, as he ought,
To give just one day to the cats, let us say,
At least is a kind, feline thought.

Physicians and "Testimonials."

THE WITHHOLDING OF NAMES.

"It is a well-known fact," said a student of public health affairs yesterday, "that practising physicians do not like to be responsible for the public recommendation of proprietary preparations. The doctor's great worth consists in his diagnosis of the individual case, and his applying exactly the correct 'shade' of treatment to that case. A broadcast recommendation by a physician might lead to someone using the recommended article without it really fitting his or her case."

It is consequently most remarkable to find such a unity of recommendation on behalf of any article as is voiced in the following statements made by prominent, practising physicians during the past twelve months:—

Medical etiquette forbids the publication of the Doctors' names.

Recuperative Agent.

"My experience of Hall's Wine as a recuperative agent has been such that it will have to be something extraordinary which will supplant it as a tonic in my practice."

(Interview W. 246—24th Nov., 1910.)

Never Failed.

"I advise Hall's Wine in certain cases on account of its being standardised. I rely upon it for specific results, and so far it has never failed me."

(Interview W. 215—28th April, 1911.)

Always Recommend It.

"I find Hall's Wine a very useful preparation in numerous conditions—in fact, in any case where a tonic is indicated; and as I have reason to believe it is the soundest of the various preparations of this character which are repeatedly brought to my notice, I always recommend it when occasion arises."

(Interview W. 216—9th Nov., 1910.)

Anæmia and Debility.

"I find Hall's Wine very effective in Anæmia and debilitated conditions for arousing animation and getting the patient on to wholesome food. As for the medication, it is perfectly harmless, and can be used as freely as any pure wine, though its flavour militates against excess."

(Interview W. 265—11th January, 1911.)

Great Value in Convalescence.

"Besides its great value as a tonic in convalescence, I find it very useful, sometimes, in relieving pains of indigestion, doubtless due to its sedative action on the nerves. Its flavour prevents people from taking it when the need for it has passed, which I consider a most important factor for the medical man to bear in mind."

(Interview W. 266—11th January, 1911.)

My Own Family.

"I shall never advise anything but Hall's Wine for tonic purposes so long as I find its standard is maintained. I use it a good deal for elderly people who could not stand an adulterated or inferior wine. I use it in my own family, and, in fact, occasionally take it myself."

(Interview W. 262—9th Feb., 1911.)

"The Very Best" After Influenza.

"Whenever a patient is getting convalescent and taking an interest in things I put her on Hall's Wine, and she seldom looks back after that. For picking up after influenza, I think it is the best agent in our hands."

(Interview W. 247—5th December, 1910.)

Quickly Arouses the Vitality.

"I have always put a patient on Hall's Wine after influenza. It quickly arouses vitality and enables the patient to take those foods which are essential to the convalescent."

(Interview W. 300—26th June, 1911.)

The above statements having been voluntarily made to our interviewe, he has made a Sworn Declaration before a Commissioner for Oaths that they are true and accurate statements in all particulars. The interviews have been numbered because of the already-mentioned reasons for the omission of the physicians' names. (329)

Read the doctors' statements in this advertisement. Then get Hall's Wine from your wine merchant, licensed grocer or licensed chemist. Large bottle, 3/6

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY

AT THE FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7th.

There can be no doubt that the idea of a Gala Day to open our winter campaign has "caught on." Members of the League and officials from all parts of the country, including the North of Scotland, are coming to London in large numbers to lend their support to the President, who throughout his recent troubles has been the recipient of countless expressions of sympathy and confidence from those who have identified themselves with our movement. And it will be our duty to see that these enthusiasts are not disappointed. We have little fear on this head, as, thanks to the hearty co-operation of the Administration of the Festival of Empire and the proprietors of the numerous attractions there to be found, we are in a position to place a most attractive programme before our members and readers of JOHN BULL.

The great meeting in the Centre Transept will form a fitting conclusion to a memorable day. From 6.30 to 7.30 p.m.—when the President will take the chair—selections of music will be given by the Band of the Queen's Regiment, who will perform for the first time a JOHN BULL March, specially composed for the occasion by Dr. Hermann Brearley, who will preside at the grand organ. The League Songs will be sung by Mr. Stewart Gardner, of the Covent Garden Opera.

Prior to the meeting a Conference of District Chairmen and Local Secretaries from all the most active branches will be held, when matters of considerable importance will be dealt with. We are endeavouring to arrange for a special office, where the General Secretary will be pleased to welcome members of the League.

We would again remind our readers that on presentation of the Coupon at foot at the railway stations therein mentioned, a combined rail and admission ticket will be issued at the special price of 1s., instead of the usual 1s. 6d., and that on arrival at the Palace, in exchange for the lower part of the Coupon, the holder will receive a book of vouchers for all the principal side shows at considerably reduced prices. *Those who do not travel by train will gain admission to the Palace for 6d., instead of 1s., on presentation of the entire coupon at the turnstiles.*

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY.

FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, OCTOBER 7th.

On surrender of this Voucher at the Booking Office of any of the Stations named hereunder a third-class return ticket to the Crystal Palace, including admission, will be issued on payment of One Shilling. Children under 12 years, half price.

S.E & C.R. STATIONS.

Victoria, Grosvenor Road, Battersea Park Road, Holborn Viaduct, Ludgate Hill, St. Pauls, Snow Hill, Loughborough Junction, Wandsworth Road, Clapham Road, Brixton, Camberwell, Walworth Road, Elephant and Castle, Denmark Hill, Peckham Rye, Brockley Lane, Honor Oak, Bromley South, Shortlands, Beckenham Junction, Nunhead, Lordship Lane, Upper Sydenham, Crofton Park, Catford, Bellingham, Beckenham Hill, Ravensbourne, Lewisham Road, Blackheath Hill, Greenwich Park.

L.B. & S.C.R. STATION.

Victoria, London Bridge, Balham, Battersea Park, Brockley, Carshalton, Clapham Junction, Clapham Road, East Croydon, West Croydon, South Croydon, Denmark Hill, Deptford Road, East Brixton, Honor Oak Park, New Cross, Norbury, Norwood Junction, Old Kent Road, Peckham Rye, Queen's Road, Rotherhithe, Selhurst, Shadwell, Shoreditch, Streatham Common, Sutton, Thornton Heath, Wallington, Wandsworth Common, Wandsworth Road, Wapping, Whitechapel.

This Voucher must be detached and surrendered at the Station Booking Office.

To be torn off on this line.

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY, FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE.

This part of the Coupon is to be given up at the Crystal Palace Turnstiles and, in exchange, the bearer will receive Vouchers entitling him at the reduced prices to admission to Side Shows.

HERBERT W. MATTHEWS,
General Business Manager.

Those who do not travel by train should present this coupon intact at the entrance to the Palace, and will be entitled to admission at Half-price, viz., 6d.

Another BOOM in RUBBER-less Coats!!!

Continued Success of the

'Wetres'sta'

Before deciding on your Overcoat write to us for patterns of the famous "Wetresista," a smart and dressy tailor-made (not factory made) Coat, which combines all the properties of a mackintosh without the unhealthy effects of Rubber.

It will resist the heaviest downpour, yet always retains its shape—*that's* the feature of the "Wetresista."

Made to your own Measure in latest colours and designs for 35/-

Unequalled elsewhere at 3 guineas. Write now for patterns and self-measurement forms or send P.O. or Cheque for 35/- and Sample Coat will be forwarded, carriage paid, to any part of England, and money returned if not approved. Simply send length of Coat and Colour desired, also chest measurement over vest.

The "Wetresista" for Ladies with Plain or Belted Back 45/-

"WETRESISTA" TRADE MARK No 320,421

Obtainable only from the Sole Makers

CONNOCK & LOCKIE,
60, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.
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Telegrams: "WETRESISTA, London." 'Phone: Gerrard, 4113.

Talk it over with your chum

You both want to be among the men who get big wages; you are both eager to know all there is to know about your trade; or maybe you both want to know an occupation you could take up with sure prospects of high pay and real security. Then consider together how the I.C.S. can give you the knowledge you want. Think how pleasant it would be to study together at home in your spare time, guided by the I.C.S. experts. A student writes—

"I have nothing but praise to give to the I.C.S. system of training. I may say that three of my brothers have become students, so that we now have four from one family."

(Signed) THOMAS THORP, Birmingham.

"The Way to Better Pay is the I.C.S. way."—over 100,000 I.C.S. students affirm it is so.

Every month scores of I.C.S. students report new successes. Here are some points to talk over now. No evening classes—no heavy fees—no extras—terms of payment made convenient to you.

An I.C.S. recommendation to your employer is your guarantee of acceptance. Let us refer you to successful students in your district—send the coupon.

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INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Ltd.,
Dept. 80 K, International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify to enter, or to obtain a larger salary in the occupation or profession **before** which I have marked X (or in the one stated here) .....

—Engineering (state which)	—Book-keeping
—Analytical Chemistry	—Business Training
—Modern Languages	—Motor —Aviation
—Architecture	—Civil Service
—Applied Art	—Opportunities for Women.

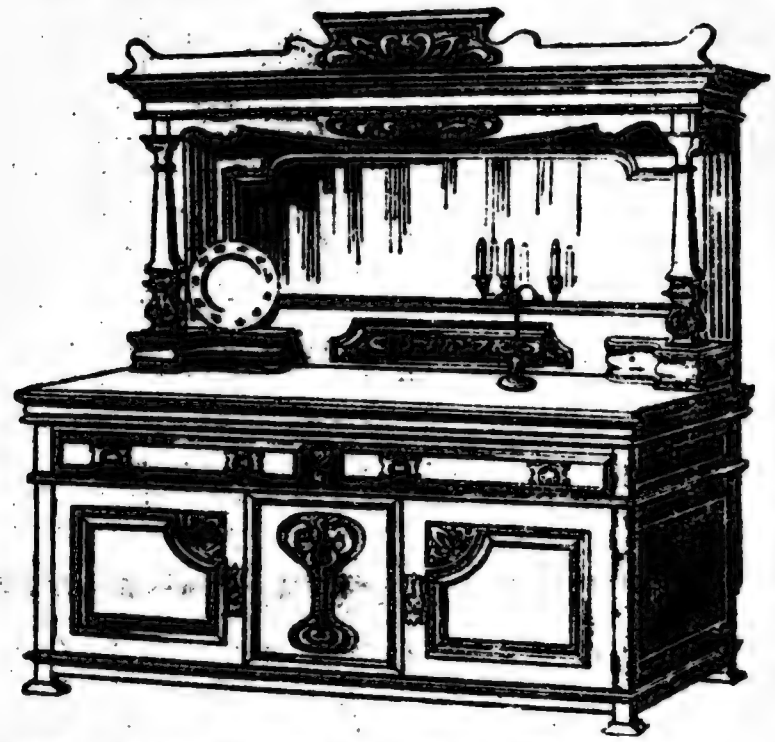
Over 160 other Courses.

Name .....

Address .....

ONE QUALITY: THE BEST.
ONE PRICE: THE CHEAPEST.

These few words adequately sum up the furniture we sell. The greatest care is taken in the manufacture of same in order to ensure the Customer getting a satisfactory article, even the smallest details, such as castors, locks, etc., having the personal attention of experts.



Large size walnut Sideboard, as illustrated. The underpart contains 2 drawers and 2 cupboards, one being fitted with a cellarette and the other with shelves. These are enclosed with a pair of handsomely carved doors. The upper part has a silver mirror at the back. This is a very handsome piece of furniture and is well recommended.

Price £12 12 0

As regards price, if you will call or write for our illustrated catalogue (which will be sent post free) we are sure you will find that our prices are absolutely lower than any other house in the trade.

Any article we sell may be obtained on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments extending over one, two or three years at the option of the purchaser. No deposit is required, and we wish particularly to point out that no interest or extra charges whatsoever are added.

As a special inducement to Customers living in the Country to make a personal selection, we will pay their fares to Town on all orders of £30 and upwards.

COUNTRY ORDERS PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID.

Midland Furnishing Co.,
LIMITED,

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row,
HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & B. Rly.), 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Rip Van Winkle."

I can't understand it! It seems incredible! The lion of the hour to be so utterly forgotten! Reading through many of the notices which have been written about Cyril Maude's production of Austin Strong's new version of "Rip Van Winkle," in not one paper have I seen mentioned the exquisite performance of poor Fred Leslie at the Comedy Theatre. I never saw Joe Jefferson on the stage, but I had the honour of walking with him to the "little church around the corner," in Madison Square, New York, sacred to so many traditions, where the funeral service of Edwin Booth was read, and well I recall the thin, gaunt figure of Jefferson, the kindly face, the sweet smile, the keen, piercing eyes, which still retained their sharp and penetrating glance, and the soft, silky hair—snow-white—that was disclosed when he reverently raised his hat as we entered the holy edifice.

You cannot improve on the best, however, and although there are scenes which waft you to fairyland in Mr. Maude's pretty play, yet they don't belong to the "Rip" of our dreams, they have nothing to do with the Washington Irving poetically-conceived scenes, or the more modern rendition, anglicised by Boucicault for Leslie, who, in the matter of make-up, imitated Jefferson so closely that you can scarcely tell t'other's pictures from which. Miss Winifred Emery and Miss Margery Maude are both charming as the elderly and youthful Minna, but all the drama has gone from Mr. Strong's version—it is a mere shadow of its former self—not even so good as the ballet Fred Storey did at the Alhambra some time ago, in which a few of Leslie's ideas were still retained.

"The Perplexed Husband."

Mr. Gerald du Maurier has an extremely wise head for so young a pair of shoulders. Alfred Sutro presents the actor-manager with a *pièce à thèse* of so impossible a character, and yet with lines in it that are so laughable, that Gerald du Maurier pauses to consider. Says he to himself: "If this is acted seriously the people will smile, it will have no chance; but, if acted as a farce, everybody will roar with laughter, and yet grasp the hidden meaning of Sutro's work—come on, boys and girls, speak your words in deadly earnest—let us all be 'perplexed' on the stage, but don't let the audience in front be in doubt for a single second."

And this is the secret of "The Perplexed Husband's" big draw at Wyndham's. If Mr. du Maurier had attempted to preach a Sutro doctrine, there would not be the pleasant array of boards outside the theatre announcing "House Full" that there is now. In less competent keeping I do not think "The Perplexed Husband" would have had much of a chance, but, in this case, it is the players who have made the play, and not the play that has made the players. Pondering over the difficulties Mr. Sutro has given to Mr. du Maurier, I think it is evident to all on whom the laurel wreath should be bestowed. Go up top, Gerald!

£500 FOR A COPY OF "JOHN BULL."

UNIQUE OFFER FOR THE MILLIONTH COPY OF "JOHN BULL" SOLD IN ONE WEEK.

The regular weekly circulation of John Bull is gradually approaching one million copies, and in this connection we now make the following unique offer:—

We will pay the sum of £500 for the first millionth copy actually sold. This is no lottery. We wish to obtain the copy, frame it, and preserve it, as marking an absolute record in the case of a British Weekly Periodical.

We could easily increase our printing order to one million and preserve the millionth copy so printed. That, however, would have no future value. What we desire to secure is the first *millionth copy* actually circulated in the Trade *and sold*—and this is how we propose to get it. Such copy will bear upon it a distinctive number (not necessarily 1,000,000)—made automatically by the printing machine and unknown to any living soul except the directors of John Bull, Ltd., who guarantee that the copy so numbered will go into circulation through the Trade in the ordinary way.

The millionth copy may be in circulation any week now, and all we ask our readers to do is to carefully preserve their John Bulls and await a further announcement.

Let is be clearly understood, however, that in making this offer we are actuated solely by commercial considerations.

We shall in due course indicate the identifying number

May we impress upon readers in the Colonies and elsewhere to take special care of their papers until after the number of the millionth copy has been announced?

Our Seaside Entertainment Scheme.

A Novel Arrangement for the Benefit of "John Bull" Readers.

We have inaugurated a scheme which will enable any of our readers to enjoy first-class entertainments during their seaside holidays at considerably reduced prices, and in many cases HALF PRICE *during September.*

By arrangement with the Proprietors of the entertainments mentioned below, any reader on presentation of the coupon to be found on Page 1 of the cover may obtain admission at half price (or at the reduced price), to the performances as set forth below.

Coupons from our "companion" Journal, "Mrs. Bull," will also be accepted.

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—*Bijou Theatre, Town Hall Square. Coronet Entertainers, The Lawn, Marina.*
BLACKPOOL.—*Tivoli Electric Theatre (opposite North Pier). Big Wheel or Jolly Wheel.* Specially reduced admission, 2d.
BOGNOR.—*The Pier Picture Theatre.*
BOURNEMOUTH.—*West's Pictures, Shaftesbury Hall.*
BRIDLINGTON.—*The New Spa, Gardens and Opera House.*
BRIGHTON.—*Grand Concert Hall Picture Palace, West Street.*
BROADSTAIRS.—*Bohemia.*
DEAL.—*Collins' Royal Animated Pictures, Marina Hall.*
DOUGLAS.—*Charles Dare's Minstrels, on Douglas Head Empire Theatre.*
DOVER.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Wellington Hall, Snargate Street.*
DOVERCOURT.—*Victoria Hall and Gardens.*
EASTBOURNE.—*Gallery of Illustration, Terminus Road.*
FILEY.—*Andie Caine's Entertainers, The Sands.*
GREAT YARMOUTH.—*The Gem Picture Palace (opposite the Jetty).*
HASTINGS.—*Pelham Hall Electric Theatre, Pelham Place.*
HERNE BAY.—*Central Hall and Avenue Gardens, Pier Avenue.*
ILFRACOMBE.—*Gaiety Concert Hall, Promenades.*
JERSEY.—*West's Pictures, Royal Hall.*
LITTLEHAMPTON.—*Harry Joseph's Arcadia.*
LLANDUDNO.—*Arthur Sutcliffe's Entertainers. Pier Head Pavilion.*
MARGATE.—*Parade Cinema (opposite the Pier).*
MOFFAT.—*Will Knott's Entertainers. Baths Lawn.*
PAIGNTON.—*Pavilion on the Green.*
RAMSGATE.—*Royal Victoria Pavilion and Theatre.*
RHYL.—*Olympian Gardens and Al-fresco Pavilion, High Street.*
ROTHESAY.—*The Palace.* Stuart Debnam and his Jesters.
RYDE.—*Theatre Royal.*
SALTBURN.—*Electric Theatre.*
SANDGATE.—*Alhambra Theatre of Varieties.*
SCARBOROUGH.—*The Olympia Picture Palace, Foreshore Road.*
SHANKLIN.—*The Favourites. Miller's Green Esplanade.*
SOUTHEND.—*The Happy Valley.*
TEIGNMOUTH.—The Bohemians. *Esplanade Pavilion.*
TENBY.—*The Blue Myths, Coronation Gardens.*
VENTNOR.—*Electric Palace, High Street.*
WESTGATE-ON-SEA.—*Town Hall.*
WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Victoria Hall, Boulevard.*
WEYMOUTH.—*Belle Vue Palace.*
WHITBY.—*The Spa.*
WHITLEY BAY.—Elderton's Entertainers, *Summer Gardens.*
WORTHING.—*The Kursaal, Promenade.* Comedy Co[illegible].

RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLES

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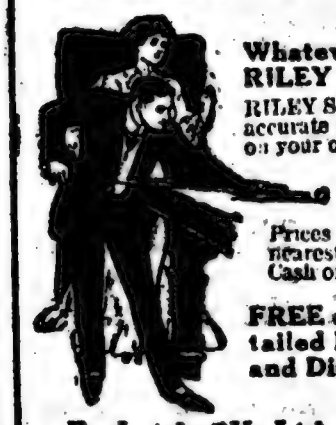

Whatever size your room there is a RILEY table to fit it.

RILEY'S MINIATURE TABLES are as perfect and accurate as the full size. The miniature table fits on your own Dining table from £3 7s. 6d.

Riley's Combine Billiard and Dining Tables from £13 10s. to £32.

Prices include all accessories, carriage paid to nearest railway station in the United Kingdom Cash or easy payments.

FREE on receipt of post card full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables.

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Always Merry and Bright.

WE DELIVER immediately this Powerful High-Grade Gramophone including Ten **Brilliant Disc Record Selections** and all accessories, Carriage Paid to all approved orders for **5/-** with order, and if when you have heard the instrument in your own home, you are delighted with its performance and fully convinced of the exceptional value and bona-fide character of this remarkable offer, the balance of **45/-** is payable by Nine Monthly Payments of **5/-** or one payment of **40/-** if you accept the Cash Discount.

THIS HANDSOME WELL-BUILT GRAMOPHONE is our own exclusive speciality, absolutely up-to-date and contains every modern improvement. **The Cabinet** is a handsome and substantial construction in **solid dark Oak**, 12½in × 12½in × 5½in. polished to a fine piano finish and embellished with a tasteful decorative **Art Metal Panel** of Grecian design. **Powerful silent Steel Motor**, finely proportioned nickel plated **Taper Tone Arm**, solid 10in Turntable, large 16in Sound Horn with nine leaves, and decorated in a charming combination of softly blended Art Shades and colourings. **The Sound Reproducer** follows the principles of the latest patents and is sufficiently powerful to perform full **Military Band Selections** with superb brilliance and realistic effect, and so exquisitely sensitive as to reproduce with amazing naturalness the most subdued and delicate passages of orchestration, as well as the minutest variations of the solo artiste's voice.

The "Daily Chronicle" says (Dec. 10th, 1910)—
"To hear a Graves Gramophone is to realise the best and latest word in Gramophone Perfection; it renders music *as* music; it does not give it with a muttered accompaniment of its own; and it reproduces the human voice with an exactitude quite startling—its value is marvellous."

IN YOUR HOME GRAMOPHONE CONCERTS you may hear the finest performances of the World's Greatest Bands and Orchestras, the noblest compositions of the great Composers, the jests and drolleries of your favourite Kings of Laughter, the Gems of the Operas, the masterpieces of Sacred Music, the popular songs of the Great Star Artistes, and everything worth listening to may be reproduced in your own family circle with lifelike naturalness and entrancing effect. For your festive gatherings a Graves Gramophone is the **Prince of Entertainers. It Breaks the Ice.** It provides a programme for all tastes, and as your friends gather round and hear its humour and drollery, coldness and reserve disappear, and your social gatherings are an assured success. **2/- in the £ Cash Discount.**

This is a Straightforward Honest Offer. There are no tricks or complications. Graves Gramophones are SOLD SOLELY ON THEIR MERITS, and unless you are completely charmed and delighted when you have heard the machine and records, you are under no obligation whatever to keep it. WE INSTANTLY RETURN every penny you have paid, without a moment's hesitation. **Don't be prejudiced,** unless you have heard an up-to-date Graves Gramophone, you can form no idea of the powers of this amazing instrument, and you simply don't know what you are missing. Have it sent on approval at our expense, hear it at your leisure in your own home, and if you think we have overstated its attractions BY A SINGLE WORD, simply send it back carriage forward, and have your money refunded at once. We are willing to stand or fall by your decision. Warranted for Three Years. Will last for a lifetime.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Write for our New Gramophone Catalogue. A Postcard will bring you our New Art Gramophone Catalogue, which is a complete illustrated guide to the latest and best models in both needle and sapphire machines. This attractive work gives you more interesting and practical Gramophone information in half an hour than you would otherwise learn in years. Every style handsomely illustrated. Full Specifications given to every model, and all these high-grade machines are supplied on Easy Monthly Payment Terms or Discount for Cash.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone Owners should write for our extraordinary offer of Needle Disc Records, arranged in complete programmes of **20** magnificent selections, delivered complete on approval for **2/6** with order and easy monthly payments. We are headquarters for Records and give you a marvellous choice of the cream of the world's talent in every department. Send a Postcard to-day for price list and particulars.

GRAMOPHONES

JUNON
BUST DEVELOPER

is a wonderful preparation that really does develop the bust.

Simple in its use and action—one can carry out the treatment in one's own private room—without trouble or inconvenience of any kind.

Its low price places a perfect development within the reach of all, and any woman who has hitherto been secretly worried about her shrunken and unhealthy appearance should commence this treatment at once.

Send **5/6** and this new and unfailing preparation will be mailed you by return post free, in plain and sealed wrapper.

Junon Bust Developer is prepared only by the Proprietors and is GUARANTEED HARMLESS.

JUNON Hair TONIC

Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use,

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains.

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Post **1/-** & **2/6** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Hair STAIN

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

In Eight Standard Shades:—
Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

Post **1/-** & **2/9** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Ltd., Marsham St., Westminster, S.W.

J.P. & CO.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—
Is the Cable Trust the result of "pooling" the wires?
Will they call her H.M.S. *Hawkward* now?
Is the Irish railway strike a very "pat" affair?
Has the Rev. F. B. Meyer any objection to collection-boxes?
Is "Portugeese" how the Royalist party spells it?
Will the new special constable be "much of a cop"?
Isn't Spain a very "rising" country?
Isn't the outlook for Government securities rather "lowering"?
Isn't "pay-per-bag" cookery a more suitable name?

The fact that Mr. Pelissier has got married, is not, we consider, sufficient ground for assuming that he will join "The Sorries."

"Sumurun" is to be staged at the Savoy. We trust it may enjoy a good winter run.

The Admiralty has been bombarding a submarine. It seems a drastic way of getting it to sink.

Stolen Kiss won the Portland Plate at Doncaster. It was obviously a "good thing."

The suggestion that poor schoolchildren should wear clogs instead of boots is a sensible one, but it would be sure to cause a row.

"You cannot reconstruct Society by the sword," says the Rev. F. B. Meyer. No, but you can have a cut at it.

A Massachusetts parson says that kite-flying is a cure for headache. City men will not agree.

A new library of 50,000 books has been opened at the Admiralty. We shall expect the Intelligence Department to know something, in future.

A contemporary offers cigars to users of its advertisement columns. But "free puffs" for advertisers are nothing new.

"Scotland rose and throve by neglect," says Lord Rosebery. Why not try this plan with Ireland?

The size of the feminine hat will be greater than ever this winter, we are informed. The sighs of the matinée-goer will correspond.

"Elijah" is to be produced as an opera. There should be plenty of prophet in it.

Owing to the illness of a workhouse barber, his wife has been shaving the inmates. She scraped through.

"A small church is often difficult to manage," says Mr. Justin Evans. Yes, one can't get much out of it.

"Conviction generally jumps with inclination," says the Rev. S. Baring Gould. Except, of course, in the case of the criminal.

A new book is called "The Apple of Happiness." It should be eagerly devoured.

"Art must *create*," according to a recent book. Yet how frequently it only *murders*.

"What Shopkeepers Want," says an *Express* headline. It is your money, of course.

They are said to have a cheese weighing 12,261 lbs. at Appleton, Wisconsin. Was it made in the American "press"?

The Greenwich man who obtained a separation because of his wife's extravagance in hats, says the fault is on her own head.

The Iceland Parliament, which has passed a Bill giving votes to women, is evidently in a melting mood.

"Weeping was one of the original sins," says Mr. James Welch. Yes, poor Eve had nothing but tears to shed.

"Is London behind the times?" asks a correspondent. We don't know: but to-day Londoners are behind JOHN BULL.

Do the Germans call it the Gild-all meeting now?

Messrs. Smith ordered 75,000 copies of "Printers' Pie." A good helping.

For putting his arm round a young schoolmistress, a constable has been fined ten shillings. Wasted money.

The *Mirror* doctor advises those who wish to be old to rub themselves with oil. Olive oil, of course.

Do they call him Bombard-here Wells now?

"Untreated flour," says a heading. It *must* be dry.

Mr. Wells demands some "new cement of empire." Not Portland we hope.

"Playing billiards at 87," we read. We hope it will be some time before he takes the long rest.

The soldier who has had a picture accepted by the Academy says he has never had a painting lesson. But he has served with the colours.

Pillo, which won at York by three lengths, seems to have fairly smothered the other runners.

GAINS 2 STONE 10 IN 40 DAYS.

Remarkable Results of the New Tissue Builder Sargol, in Many Cases of Run-Down Men and Women.

Prove It Yourself by Sending Coupon Below for a 2/6 Packet Free.

"My word, I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Sargol, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well-known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating diets, milk, stout, and almost everything else you could think of, but without result.

"I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable process brought about by the use of Sargol, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 2 stone 10 during the last month, and never felt stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

SARGOL WILL MAKE YOU NICE AND PLUMP.

Sargol is a powerful inducer of nutrition, increases cell growth, makes perfect assimilation of food, increases the number of blood corpuscles, and as a necessary result builds up muscles and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who can never appear stylish in anything they wear because of their thinness, this remarkable treatment may prove a revelation. It is a beauty-maker as well as a form builder and nerve strengthener. Men increase their nerve power as well as adding many pounds of good healthy flesh.

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. It is absolutely non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Sargol Company will send to anyone who sends name and address a free 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, with instructions to prove that it does the work. They will also send you their book on "Why You Are Thin" free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below to-day, with your name and address.

FREE SARGOL COUPON.

This Coupon entitles any thin person to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Food (provided you have never tried it, and that 3d. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, and so forth). Read our advertisement printed above, then put 3d. in stamps in the letter to-day with this Coupon, and the full 2s. 6d. package will be sent you by return of post.

Address: THE SARGOL COMPANY,
Dept. 316, 12a, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (2 page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE is increasing steadily. In future, we will disregard any letter which is not duly authenticated, with name and address, which may be given in strict confidence.

FORWARDING LETTERS, ETC.—Our correspondence is growing so enormously that we have to discourage all idea of PUTTING OUR READERS INTO COMMUNICATION WITH ONE ANOTHER. *If the practice grew, we should want an extra staff of clerks, fresh offices, and Jim Crow to keep the peace.*

L. H. (S. Ealing).—*Railway* companies are more likely to increase their *fares* than to reduce them. But no doubt the zone system would pay in the long run.

"LIVER" (Ontario) recently read in a Yankee paper that a man is going to *Swim the Atlantic*, resting on a boat at night. Has anybody offered him a prize yet?

G. C. (Sherbourne).—The Councillor who threatened to vaccinate his seat if a resolution was not carried may have been enjoying a little jest. Why not take him at his word?

"NAG" (Limehouse).—We suppose it is possible for a *crazy woman* to have a *sane brother*, but we know nothing about the mentality of the princess you name.

R. C. C. (S. Leverton) offers to *walk* 1,800 miles in 30 days "as an advertisement." Of what?

"AN ANXIOUS TOMMY" wants us to write *more about military matters.* All right.

"FAIR PLAY" says the late *Canon Brooke* had £250,000 thirty years ago and reduced it by boundless generosity.

W. G. (Winchfield) calls the *School-strikers* "dangerous-looking demons," and wonders why Mr. Churchill did not call out the military.

B. G. W. (East Sheen) complains that *L. and S. W. R. porters* had to wear "heavy and evil-smelling corduroy trousers and waistcoats with long sleeves" during the hot weather.

"BUSTER" (Gray's Inn Road) says the L.C.C. *Fire Brigade* are underpaid, but hesitate to strike for reasons of humanity.

T. K. (Deal) complains of the *meat at the Royal Marine Depot*, and says it ought to be inspected by experienced Service butchers. He says: "A Lady near the Gates the Other day was remarking when she see the cart going through the Barracks (minus the driver), 'Why the Horse is walking by itself?' 'No,' said another person, 'it is the meat that is walking.'"

The REV. J. H. HOWE, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Robson, British Columbia, writes: "May I remind you that there are tens of thousands who never write you, of whom you have heard nothing, who are members of the John Bull League in spirit, who in their hearts are praying that you may *not be discouraged.*" We are sure of it, and return grateful thanks.

A. D. (Chiswick) says the *London United Tramways* are terribly noisy, and "the jolting of the passengers is only equalled by the tightness with which the trams are allowed to be packed." He thinks advocates of private enterprise should contrast this disgraceful state of things with the L.C.C. service. But we receive complaints about that.

J. P. (London, S.W.) says *Good Templars* are making impudent applications for exemption from rates and taxes though they make much money by concerts and other entertainments.

"BONIFACE" (Bridgwater) is a publican who complains that the *brewers* serve private houses with flagons and barrels of beer more cheaply than they serve the retailers.

"EXCELSIOR" (Portsmouth) wants to know why two batteries of a unit stationed in the same garrison are permitted to wear *mufti when on pass*, while a third battery is not? We give it up.

F. W. S. says there are at least a dozen persons who speak *Esperanto* at Coventry. All right; we will send all our Esperantist friends there.

P. (Hanley) made a *verbal contract with the Territorial authorities*, which they now repudiate. All we can do is to offer him our sympathy. It should be a lesson to him never to do business with the War Office except in writing. Of course, if our correspondent is buying oats he must avoid a written contract.

"STOCKBROKER" (London).—Better keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

(*Continued on page* 474.)

The **SOFT Double Collar**

is accepted to-day as the most comfortable and convenient Collar for all Sports wear.

Summit 49—The Soft Dressed Collar made from 'Summit' shrunk materials, and with the small eyelet holes for the safety pin—has been so big a favourite that we were quite unable to keep abreast of the demand.

Please accept our apologies if we disappointed you.

An ample stock of this popular Collar is now to be found at each of our shops, and post orders will be filled by return of post.
Half-sizes, 13½ to 18 inches.
One depth, 2 inches.

6 for 3/-

Sample Collar and Booklet 6½d. post free.
Address applications to 28, Nicholl Square, E.C.
——'Summit' Safety Pins 6½d. each.——

Austin Reed Ltd

113, REGENT ST., W. 13, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
157A, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 5, ST. MARY AXE, E.C.

GRAVES

Send Postcard for our Handsome Selection of Suiting Patterns cut from the cloth lengths which we are now making up into Stylish, Gentlemanly Autumn and Winter Suits. This new exhibition of cloth samples includes the most attractive and durable designs in Tweeds, Cheviots Worsted Serges, plain Black and Blue Vicunas, and a splendid range of hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings at 35/- and 42/- Graves Tailoring is for men of all ages, and wherever you live, our challenging prices and easy terms are for YOU. All approved orders are delivered carriage paid for 5/- and balance in six monthly payments. When tried on at home, if you are disappointed with the material, style, fit or goodness of the work, we instantly return all money paid.

5/- with order.

Send a Postcard for Patterns To-day.

With our fine display of cloth samples in your hands, you can judge for yourself the quality and durability of the materials, and you will be astonished to find how easily you may dress well on a surprisingly small outlay. 2/- in £ Cash Discount.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

SUITS

NOW READY—1d.

"JOHN BULL"

AND

THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.

AN EXPOSURE.

¶ In response to many requests from persons who are interested in the revelations recently made by "John Bull" respecting the Industrial Section of the Prudential Assurance Co., the Articles have been reprinted and are now obtainable in a handy pamphlet form at a nominal price.

PRICE ONE PENNY. Post Free 1½d., from
JOHN BULL LIMITED, 93, Long Acre, London. W.C.

WATSON'S "BLUE BAND" WHISKY

J. H. T. (Blackpool) says that *street hawkers* are persecuted there.

H. H. (Pendleton).—We certainly do not advise you to go on buying tea in the hope of obtaining big prizes.

M. L. C. (Cairo).—The police work an eight-hour day. The mounted men clean their own horses and saddles. The rate of pay is from 28s. per week upwards.

Lyon (Fulham).—We thought we had already pointed out that the advertisements of *Plant and Co.* are a plant.

P. C. (Liverpool) writes that "there is no class that stands in more urgent need of the protection of a *Shop Hours Act*" than the assistants *in places of refreshment*, for they often have to spend sixteen hours at a stretch without extra wage in "distracting endeavour to satisfy the impatient demands of a hordo of hungry humanity." But would the Act do it?

"Anelpictos" asks whether *the devil came by night* and planted the dingy cabbage-headed chestnuts in front of the stately planes which stand north-east of Albert Gate. He says that Xerxes was so attracted by a plane-tree that he delayed the march of his army for several days. We fear it would not have the same effect upon modern Territorials when ordered up against the strikers.

"Chestnut."—We have not heard any rumours of a strike of *street musicians*, but should endeavour to bear it with equanimity.

G. D. M. (British Columbia) says the *Canadians* are not responsible for their climate. No doubt, but that is no reason why our countrymen should be invited to share it.

"Conductor" says the *tramway companies* allow *policemen* to travel free of charge, whether in uniform or not.

"A Commercial Traveller" writes that the town of *Hexham is not lit at night-time.* Someone hit him over the head as he was coming from a picture palace, and he is very glad that they did not know that he had £10 in gold in his pocket.

J. P. (Forest Gate) says there is *sweating in the joinery* work in the East End of London.

F. S. (Finsbury Park) writes, "It is not right that I should get my notice for speaking a bit sharp to the forman. We work all night and must not speak to any of our mats if we do the forman gives us a night off for it, witch I don't think it is right. We are chase about from night till morning. We should be better off in the workhouse. We can have a look at each outher, but we can't on the *L.C.C. Tramways.* I think the best I can do is to take it to cort and fight it out for my weeks munny."

"One of the Victims" says the *Surveyor of Taxes* at St. Austell, Cornwall, pesters people with endeavours to make them pay income tax whether they possess any income or not. He is not the only one.

M. T. (Strawberry Hill) wants to start a league to reduce the *speed-limit of motors.* We would abolish the speed-limit altogether, but punish careless and reckless drivers very severely.

W. W. (Lowestoft) is anxious about the fate of so-called *unsinkable boats* in the case of fire or collision.

"A Married Woman" (Kilburn) writes, "How the deuce can young people *have children* when nobody will let them live in their houses?" They must sleep by the roadside or on stony ground.

G. B. (Ware) sends us a copy of an insolvable problem in an arithmetic *examination for* Herts *County Council scholarships.*

E. S. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) considers *Papists worse than Mormons*, and writes: "What about the poor, demented, priest-ridden women who are enticed by designing scoundrels into those prisons called convents and kept there prisoners for life?" The answer is that nuns can come out when they please.

J. D. (S. Lambeth Road) complains that he has to pay £3 a year for the *use of gas-meter* alone. Sounds dear.

"Dan" (Walsall) wants to know if he shall pay 5 guineas to the *International Public Speaking Club* for a correspondence course. We do not see how any amount of correspondence will inspire him with the self-confidence which he says he lacks.

H. S. D. (Saltley) wants to know if women are now paid only 2½d. a pair for making *Territorials' trousers?*

G. A. G. (Bermondsey) thinks it a disgrace to Christianity that the *burial service* should be *gabbled.* But we cannot regulate the speed of intonation by bishops, priests and deans.

J. N. S. (Birmingham) says: "*No English need apply*" in the Colonies means "no profligates" (? Protestants), as the Roman Catholic priests are very powerful and like to help their own flock.

"Stock Jobber" (London).—See reply to "Stockbroker."

[A large number of replies are unavoidably held over.]

At a most remarkable series of cinematograph pictures, illustrating active daily life on the five million acres of the Oxo cattle farms, shown at the Company's model factory at Southwark Bridge, London, an interested audience was delighted with pictures of the works at Fray Bentos, one of the two great factories in the River Plate, where the river is four miles wide, and gives wharfage and anchorage to steamships and sailing-ships which carry Oxo and other concentrated foods to the teeming millions of Europe. Later was shown a similar panoramic view of the huge works at Colon, on the Argentine side of the river, and one hundred miles from Fray Bentos. These two works give employment to about 5,000 men, and absorb, every working-day of the killing season, no fewer than 3,000 cattle. Upon the cattle farms themselves were shown thousands upon thousands of beautiful Hereford cattle of all ages. These farms carry 350,000 head of well-bred cattle, thousands of which are seen together in gigantic herds. On them tuberculosis, that bane of our home cattle-breeder, is practically unknown, and this immunity is due to the healthful, open-air life which the cattle lead—living and growing under the open skies from the moment they are born. The films depicting the bathing of the cattle, the branding of the calves, the separation of selected animals from the herd, and many scenes from cowboy life formed other interesting items in an unique programme.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

A Scathing Exposure by a Writer in "The Daily Mail" of Monday, Sept. 18.

A VERBATIM EXTRACT:—

To the Editor of *The Daily Mail.*

"Sir, Is it not time that the public, the consumers, learned who is responsible for the enormous increase in the price of necessaries of life? Evidence of the clearest and most certain kind is forthcoming on every hand that the producer is obtaining no more; nay, in many cases he gets less for what he has to sell, while prices to the consumer rise steadily. The middleman and the retailer between them fatten upon the distress of both producer and consumer, and chuckle delightedly at the knowledge of what helpless fools both are"

To no other trade does this apply with greater force than to the Boot Trade. But there is a way out of the difficulty for every reader who will adopt our "direct" method of trading. You can cut out the middleman and retailer absolutely. All waste and needless expense is avoided and you buy at rock-bottom price every time.

Send for a sample pair and see for yourself.

SEND YOUR ORDER NOW.

"Lest you forget"

8/6 POST FREE

— DESCRIPTIONS. —

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toe-capped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected hard-wearing solid leather soles sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real 'Willow' Calf.

(Note. Brown costs 1/- extra) SIZES: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 wide); No. 6 (extra wide) *Simply state the style number of boot, and size and width required.*

Pin this COUPON to your letter.

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd., Northampton. 30/9 11.

Please send me one pair of "Footshape" Boots as advertised in "John Bull" on deposit approval for which I enclose 8/6.

Boots No.....Size....Width....

NAME.....

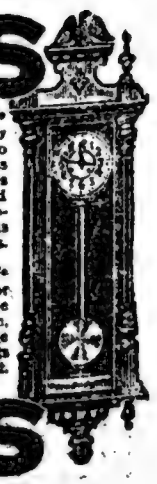
ADDRESS.....

.....

(Note.—Brown Willow Calf, 1s. extra

W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.,
"Boots-by-post" Specialists.
(Desk 66), Sterling Works,
NORTHAMPTON.

GRAVES CLOCKS



The 'Breda' Reliable 8-Day Vienna Regulator.

A genuine high-grade timekeeper of extreme precision with handsomely designed case of finely marked solid Walnut polished to a fine piano finish. The movement is of the latest construction, with polished brass plates, accurate steel pinions and all the latest perfections. Strikes hours and half-hours on deep-toned Cathedral Gong, and guaranteed a perfect timekeeper. Height 32ins. Delivered Carriage Paid and subject to your approval for 2/6 with order and eleven monthly payments of 2/6 if considered entirely satisfactory. Warranted for Three Years.

Write for Large Illustrated Clock Catalogue Free.

In your own interest you will do well to send a post card at once for this useful price challenging book. A complete guide to the clock trade, and contains the newest designs for Drawing Room, Hall, Kitchen, Bedroom, and all purposes. All clocks Carriage Paid for small payment with order and monthly postal payments after delivery if thoroughly satisfied. 2/- in the £ Cash Discount.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Nervous Breakdown and The Remedy

SPERMINUM is the natural source of health and vital strength isolated and purified from organic bases. In the form of the Essence, Spermin acts as a **REVIVER** of **VITAL ENERGY**, and so stimulates healthy body juices, which resist disease and retard vital decline.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, FATIGUE from **OVERWORK**, and **MENTAL** and **PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION** brought about by **OVER-INDULGENCE** in **ATHLETICS**, will find a corrective in Poehl's Spermin Essence.

It is of **SPECIAL CURATIVE VALUE** in all **DISORDERS** of the **BLOOD**, the **NERVES** and the **HEART**.

Sold in original bottles under the warranty of the ORGANO THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE of Professor VON POEHL & SONS, by all Chemists, at 8/6 per bottle.

Address for Free Literature:

A. & M. ZIMMERMANN, Dept. E, 5, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor. . .

The CLEMAK is the ONLY *first-class* Safety Razor on the market which is sold at a FAIR Price.

If you are using one of the old-fashioned open-blade Razors—you should get a Clemak *at once*. It cannot "pull" the beard—prevents soreness and irritation. Gives a clean, cool, comfortable shave—every time. Impossible to cut yourself—you must shave at the correct angle.

The Clemak Safety Razor is BRITISH MADE—simple—strong—durable.

The Clemak complete 5s. Outfit consists of Triple Silver-Plated Frame beautifully finished); Self-contained Stropping Handle; and Seven Perfect Blades. These blades are made of the Finest Grade Sheffield Steel, hardened and tempered by a Special Electric Process; the whole contained in a case, size 2 ins. by 3¼ ins.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

YOU DON'T THROW AWAY THE BLADES OF A CLEMAK SAFETY RAZOR—YOU STROP THEM.

You can strop Clemak Blades by using the Stropping Handle—but we recommend everyone to buy a Clemak Stropper—price 3s. 6d., including a good leather Strop. It compels you to strop at the *correct* angle and pressure. Ensures a keen Blade for every Shave—*with no expense for new Blades*. It saves its cost many times over, because it eliminates the expense of new blades which you must have with other Safety Razors. The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost altogether 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

Obtainable from Cutlers, Ironmongers, Stores, etc., or Post Free direct from Clemak Razor Co. (Room 4), 17, Billiter Street, London, E.C.

"His First Shave," 2nd Edition. A story for shavers young and old, humorously illustrated by Arthur Mansbridge, post free on application.

TO H.M. THE KING

"Black & White" Whisky

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd., Glasgow & London.

THE SMOKING OF A

Matinée Cigarette

will prove to you more conclusively than a thousand words, how perfect a cigarette can be.

MADE FROM TURKISH TOBACCOS ONLY, WITHOUT THE ADDITION OF OTHER GROWTHS.

Size	Per 100	50	25
1	8/-	4/-	2/-
3	6/-	3/-	1.6

ONE QUALITY ONLY.
OF ALL HIGH-CLASS TOBACCONISTS THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

If your Tobacconist does not stock them send P.O. for Post Free Parcel to West End Agents:—

WHITMORE & BAYLEY,
163a, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

'KEMO' RAZOR SHARPENER

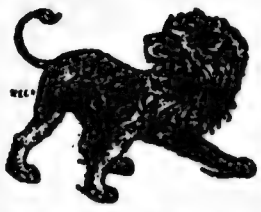
Converts your old strop into a perfect edge-producer—solves the problem of shaving in comfort every day without the slightest smarting of the skin—is easily applied and will last as long as a man needs a razor—price 6d. **Kemo Strops in fine leather, specially prepared with Kemoine, 2s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.**

KEMO CO., 17, Billiter St., London

For all Kinds of Razor Blades

Exhausted or Debilitated

NERVE FORCE



If you have wrecked your Nerves by OVERWORK or WORRY and you feel weak, worn out or jaded, send 4d. for my book on "NERVOUS BREAKDOWN," and you will find it the most profitable of all literature you now possess.

Brainwork, Overwork, Worry, and heavy responsibilities all oppress and debilitate the Nervous System and pave the way for Neurasthenia or a NERVOUS BREAKDOWN. No man can afford to be reckless or force nature to undue effort; prolonged strain invariably spells disaster. To brain-workers and to all men who observe forewarnings of a failing of the PHYSICAL, MENTAL, OR VITAL ENERGIES, this book contains more helpful and sensible advice than any other work on this subject. It will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of 4 penny stamps by **CHARLES GORDON, No. 62, Gordonholme Dispensary, Bradford, Yorks.** (Copyright)

If You're a High-Grade Man

with Special Ability which fits you to occupy a really Responsible Position in some Clerical, Technical, Organising, or Travelling capacity—you can get into touch with your Right Position through Hapgoods. We have large numbers of High-grade Positions open, and we want to hear from Bright, Energetic Men of More than Average Ability, who are capable of filling them. If you are such a man—write us to-day.

HAPGOODS, Ltd., 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.
("*Double U. L.*" of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY *and* "*Magpie*" of THE GLOBE.)

Medley.

All backers hate programmes when two or three meetings clash so that they must have a lot of bets.

It is not true that Sir G. Assheton Smith has been created a Baronet as reparation for the ill-luck experienced with his crack 'chasers last winter.

Notice how Turf accountants are advertising more and more upon race cards which go into the hands of the VERY people who are supposed to "know" everything and have winners galore "up their sleeves."

Arnst v. Barry.

I have tried very hard to bring about this match on the Thames for the World's Championship, believing that Barry is the best man living over the course. Arnst refused a guarantee of £500 as stake money and £250 for expenses, so last week I cabled as follows:—"Previous offer misread Guarantee Barry's £500 stake £500 expenses as ultimatum Reply Lotinga." The brief answer is, "Insufficient," so that there will be no race. Arnst's claim for £750 for expenses for a journey for which Fogwell recently took £50, and Hanlan, Trickett and *all* the old-time champions only asked £200, is absurd. He does not *want* to row Barry again.

Prophetic.

The least interesting of Newmarket meetings, with Windsor to wind up. Lord Derby will win to-day's Jockey Club Stakes, especially if his representative be STEDFAST, while in Friday's handicap, although really too far for him, we dare not miss EUDORUS, with the greatest danger from Succour, narrowly beaten at Ayr.

At Windsor, the entries are so voluminous that it is almost impossible to anticipate things many days ahead, but although on his Hurst Park form Chestnut will be favourite for the Royal Borough Handicap, I think EEV FALO will beat him at the weights.

The *Best* Thing.

"Northern Terrors." See supplement.

EXCELLENT accounts have been received as to the efficacy of Mr. C. A. Chapman's "Ideal Starting Gate," which is becoming very popular—especially in South Africa. Mr. Ernest Willoughby, Starter to the Jockey Club, after testing it, states that "it works quickly and quietly and with easy and simple action." It has evidently come to stay.

Free Postage. Free Postage.

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

Basle, Switzerland.

The Oldest Established Footb-ll Accountants in the World.

FOOTBALL!

Send a 1d. postcard for the most libe al price list issued. Absolutely every Match in the E-glish, Southern, and Scotch Leagues to pick from.

£25 *FREE OFFER* open to all Clients.

The "Mirror of Life" for Oct. 22nd says:—

"Messrs. H. Hamilton & Co. have won for themselves an exceptional reputation for prompt payments, and we have no hesitation in recommending the Firm as a thoroughly reliable one."

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

H. HAMILTON & Co., Basle, Switzerland.

FOOTBALL.

THE SPORTSMAN, July 14th, 1911, says:—

"BERT FRY, one of the best known of the Flushing Turf Accountants, has removed his offices to Basle, Switzerland."

BERT FRY, BALE 2, SWITZERLAND.

Free Postage.

£25 FREE PRIZE.

Special Half-Time.

Absolutely every match in the 4 Leagues to choose from "excepting Scottish Queen's Park."

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A few years ago, a group of mines, originally held by the old Joint Stock Trust and its allied companies, was acquired at a break-up price, by Mr. William Carter, who, whilst tributing some of them to Chinese miners, expended considerable capital in development work. The following cablegram, dated September 15th, 1911, is further testimony to the mineral wealth of the Territory :—

"Under Carter's management the following is the result, workings Pine Creek: Present depth is "170 ft. Crushed 3,900 tons for 6,400 ozs. gold. Crushed this month 430 tons for 987 ozs. gold; 38 "tons yielded 354 ozs. gold. Cyanide process, three months' treatment, 1,800 tons, 443 ozs. gold.

"Mounts Diamond and Davis (copper) mining properties yielded £13,000. Depth of shaft is 200 ft. "Have driven upon the vein a distance of 550 ft., average assay of ore is 13 per cent."

Whilst, in a cable dated 17th September, 1911, Mr. Carter's manager says :

"Crushed 438 tons for 1,000 ounces."

OFFICIAL AND EXPERT TESTIMONY TO THE WEALTH OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY, COLLECTED FROM GOVERNMENT REPORTS AND OTHER OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Lord Kintore (when Governor of South Australia) said that the existence of rich mines in the Northern Territory has "been common knowledge for some time past," and that "it has been a matter of surprise that no systematic attempt has been made to open up this wealth, the claims taken up having been at best only superficially scratched."

Mr. J. V. Parkes, the Government Inspector of Mines for South Australia, in an Official Report, said :— "I feel constrained to say, and I have no hesitation in saying it, that the Northern Territory is phenomenally rich in minerals, but more especially gold and tin, and I feel assured that in the course of time *it will become one of the chief producers of these two metals.* A careful perusal of the returns I have made of the yield from the various mines, will, I am convinced, be a surprise even to those who had previously had a good opinion of the gold-producing capabilities of the country, and when better facilities are afforded to the mining investors for visiting the country, and systematic mining is carried on, and efficient appliances are introduced for treating the ores, I am positive that my expectations will be fully realised. The reefs are all indicative of permanency, and give promise of large yields when systematically worked."

The Hon. Charles Dashwood, Government Resident of the Northern Territory, in an Official Report to the South Australian Government, says that, according to reports furnished to him, some of the claims "have produced astonishing results; . . . I consider them most valuable properties with proper management. . . . The lode has been proved to a depth of 200 ft., average 6 oz. The opinion of all who have visited the mines is that the geological formation is permanent. The gold-bearing vein can be traced for a long distance, richer as depth is attained."

Mr. Tenison Woods, late Government Geologist of South Australia, reported: "The quartz lodes for variety and extent have few parallels in any country. It would take too long to specify the number of reefs which crop out on every side in this extraordinary mineral country. One can hardly speak too highly of it. *Some day these deposits must yield up their treasures!*"

Mr. W. J. Stretton, Chief Warden for the Northern Territory, in an Official Report, states: "No doubt fairly rich lodes will continue to be discovered, and even above water level there are immense quantities of good stone to be crushed from the reefs;" and after giving instances of various rich crushings, the Chief Warden proceeds "While such results as quoted are being obtained it is not surprising that deeper and more expensive mining is not proceeded with." In a special report upon one group of properties, Mr. Stretton says: "A week ago I found that a new lode had been opened to the rise of the rich lode found in the main shaft, and at 50 ft. depth was yielding returns from 4 to 5 oz. per ton. The lode in main shaft at the depth of 150 ft. recorded a crushing of over 6 oz. to the ton, showing that it is materially improving with depth. There is ample water power available for battery purposes, and the steam power on the property is sufficient to work 30 heads of stamps. . . . The reef has been traced for several miles."

Captain Daniels, Mining Engineer, who has been resident in the Northern Territory for twenty-five years, and has during the whole of that period been actively engaged in mining, says: "I am acquainted with the whole history of these mines, and it has been a matter of notoriety throughout the Territory that for years past very rich stone has been raised which has yielded returns of 2 oz. to 7 oz. per ton, and with modern machinery would have yielded greatly increased returns. . . . All the mines in this district, now that labour is cheap, with the introduction of capital would yield handsome returns. . . . I went down the main shafts from which stone was being raised, and carefully examined the reefs, which contained bold and well-defined lodes. . . . The permanency of the gold-bearing formation has been proved over an area sufficient to keep a large mill fully employed for many years to come. . . . I know of no mines which at this depth have yielded so much gold with only a 10-stamp mill. . . . Every one here knows the richness of these mines."

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